The Mirror of Life

ACCURATE ILLUSTRATIONS OF THE LEADING EVENTS OF THE DAY

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ILL-LUCK FOR THREE SISTERS.

Misfortune Follows Upon Them Within a Few Hours.

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CORRESPONDENTS MUST WRITE ON ONE SIDE OF THE PAPER ONLY, OTHERWISE THEIR COMMUNICATIONS CANNOT BE INSERTED.

All communications must be accompanied by the sender's name and address to ensure absolute confidence, and addressed to the Editor, and no answers will be sent by post. "The Mirror of Life," Ltd., 172, Fleet Street, London, E.C.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Justice (Glasgow).—We publish no anonymous communications.

Jack Thomas (Nantyglo).—The loser's end was £1,000.

J. McCarthy (Brynmawr).—The purse was £2,000 and a percentage over a certain amount. The loser received £1,000.

J. T. Root.—1. Putney to Mortlake. 2. Beach won.

Old Subscriber.—Won by a length and a half.

Norby.—Using hands only B. Sanford climbed 18ft of rope in 5 1-5sec.

C. Kilton.—On December 6, 1897.

A. M. A.—1. Two by tricks wins, having first call. 2. Honours do not count.

G. A. Bentley.—Yes, next week.

P. E. R.—No record made with flying start for that distance.

T. Lisome.—Yes. The record was made in South Africa on the Green Point Track, Cape Town.

H. J. Bell.—1. Roberts, in his match with Diggle at the Concert Hall, Manchester, made 1,392. 2. A wins.

R. Walker.—1. Yes; 1,392 spot barred. 2. B loses.

P. J. E.—If he threw the king on the ace and held a lower card he pays the game.

J. Wentworth.—We know nothing of the individual you mention.

S. MacLaurer.—He is twenty-four years of age.

D. J.—1. O. Madden had the mount. 2. The paper is correct.

T. Watling.—About 12st in weight.

J. Storer.—1. He won both the middle-weight and heavy-weight in 1898. 2. Now in America.

T. Pugh.—1. It was an 8st 4lb novices' competition. 2. Yes.

W. Belton.—The Derby won by Lord Lyons.

C. Wise.—With an unlimited run T. F. Kiely slung 56lb weight 26ft 7½in.

R. O. P.—1. Ten hurdles. 2. His time for 220yds was 23 3-5sec.

H. Meredith.—Ariel was an American trotter. Star Pointer was a pacer.

Y. A. S.—It was rowed on the Tyne November 30, 1891.

Cape.—1. Standing hop, step and jump (with weights), 35ft 1in, by H. Courtney, Dublin. 2. On July 26, 1896.

Watkins (Tonyrepail).—It was a printer's error. The time should be half a minute.

H. Norris.—1. Yes, you would be a professional, and could not enter as an amateur. 2. A. Randall was 10st amateur champion in 1895.

Jenkins (Leeds).—Letter received. It was a printer's error.

Constant Reader.—1. The board from which the ball is suspended should be about 16in above the head. 2. About 4ft square.

C. W.—It was hoisted in 1877.

T. Davies.—1. All the money has been received. 2. The stakes should go with the decision. 3. Yes, there is an objection.

"Terrier."—1. By the dog that kills. 2. The dogs according to their class by weight. 3. We know of no such book.

Tom Boyce (Belfast).—Thanks for letter, we note contents.

Thomas Low (Dundee, N.B.).—New York City.

F. G. Smith.—Billy Plimmer was bantam-weight champion of the world in 1894.

Several Answers crowded out.

MATCHES UNDER CONSIDERATION.

PATSEY DALY v. JOHNNY HUGHES.

HARRY WARE v. JOE WILLIAMS.

JAMES FREEMAN v. HARRY McDERMOTT.

The match between Pat Daly and Harry Hughes is proceeding satisfactorily. We notice a suit to recover training fees against Johnny Hughes's late opponent's backer. This backer thought he had a fistic wonder, in one Johnson: and one day the backer taking his pet to Harry Hughes's show, the "Pet" had the gloves on with Johnny Hughes. Now it is not the rule of the show to spar with every candidate for fistic honours as though it were a fight for a century, and the "Pet" was let down lightly. Whereupon the "Pet's" backer exclaimed, "You call yourselves fighters! Why, my man could lick any three of you." "Oh," replied Harry Hughes, "we are not fighters; we are only boxers, but the one that your man has been sparring with shall box him for a hundred." "Done," said the backer, and a good sum was deposited for the "Pet" to fight Johnny Hughes. When the backer found out who he had put his pet up against he wanted to draw the money, but this was not allowed. The contest took place under some arrangement, but not with Johnny Hughes, and Johnny won as soon as the "Pet" left his chair. Some police-court proceedings took place, and the magistrate, a stipendiary, ruled that the "Pet's" backer had fairly lost his money. Now we notice the following:—

On Thursday, at the Oldham County Court James Daubney, of 3, Hall Street, Mumps, Oldham, sued Samuel Carter, of Salem, near Oldham, butcher, for £8. In July last a boxing match, for £100 a-side, was arranged between Dave Johnson, an Oldham boxer, and Johnny Hughes, to take place at Stalybridge on August 15. Carter was Johnson's backer, and engaged the plaintiff to train his man for the match. Daubney took Johnson in hand, and trained him up to the day, but Johnson, according to the plaintiff's account, was not a tryer, and was defeated. Plaintiff sued for the training fees, as agreed on, at 35s. per week. Verdict for the plaintiff for £8 and costs.

Should "Pedlar" Palmer and Harry Ware be satisfied that a return match is out of the question Jem Williams, of Marylebone, who recently defeated Johnny Thomas, of Leather Lane, would make a most excellent substitute for "Pedlar" Palmer to take on Harry Ware. The two P's—Patterson and Par er—the respective backers of the two W's—Ware and Williams—are agreeable to the match. This match is to be for the bantam championship, a title which Palmer still claims, in spite of the decision of the referee. This decision of the referee is taken very amicably by both parties. Mr. Preston, the referee, is wide-awake enough to know that such a decision in the neighbourhood of the pit's mouth, where each Geordie has more than one bit of gold on his man, would have cost him his life. Even Jack Angle, when he once refereed a show at the Lambeth School of Arms, would not give his decision at the school, but through the papers, for his life might have paid penalty had he given a wrong one, whilst a right one would not have met the ideas of the win-tie-or-wrangle element so much in evidence once upon a time at this show.

The ways of boxers, like those of the Heathen Chinee, are peculiar. Some time since Freeman, the once-bantam amateur champion, late of the Lynn B.C., was matched with little Joe Williams, a boxer who can comfortably box under 7st. Yet Freeman declared the match off, giving his reason that he had not yet experience enough to meet such a hot member as Joe. Now we find Freeman matched with a man considerably heavier than Joe Williams, the terror of the Londoners (7st 4lb), give or take 2lb, which would make the weight about 7st 6lb. We know "Little Joe" would take on Freeman with joy, but he would think not once or twice but a many times before he took on Harry McDermott, of South Shields. This marks the peculiarity of this match which takes place at the Standard Theatre, Gateshead, on a day well-named Boxing Day.

AMERICAN GOSSIP.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

New York, December 1, 1900.

The Editor, Mirror of Life, London.

The announcement of Bob Fitzsimmons that he is anxious to meet Jem Jeffries, and that the chances of a match between the pair are bright was received with pleasure by the sports yesterday. The champion, who is in good health, despite reports to the contrary, says that Fitz cannot arrange a mill too quickly for him, and hopes that Fitz will not change his mind before the date of the affair comes round. When seen in regard to the encounter, Jeffries said: "I am pleased to hear that Fitz means to fight me. It is the ambition of my career to meet him once more. Not because I will gain any further prestige if I defeat him again, for I am the champion, but just to convince my detractors that my victory over him at Coney Island in June, 1899, was no fluke. Fitz has been going around the country saying that he was 'doped' in the fray. A poor excuse is better than not any at all, of course. Bob is a mighty good fellow, personally, and a fine fighter. I don't like to hurt his feelings, but if he doesn't wish to queer himself he ought to sidetrack that 'dope' gag, for it is rusty by now. I am prepared to wait till next May or June to fight him. But it would suit me all the more to tackle him before then because I have two other fights on hand, as he already knows, which will take up my time. Fitz is not too old to fight. He proved this by defeating both Ruhlin and Sharkey. I wish he would sign the articles at once, so as to prove to the public that he will not back out between now and next spring. You know a lot of things are likely to occur in that time. I am satisfied to fight him to a finish if he cares to. If we meet, though, the encounter must be for twenty-five rounds under the same conditions which governed our last battle, save that the victor must take all the spoils. No dividing the purse for me any more. I am tired of that, and the sooner my prospective opponents realise this the better for all concerned." Manager Brady said he would draw up a set of articles this week and forward the papers to Fitz for his signature. He hopes that Fitz will send on a forfeit, so that the contest may be ratified at an early date.

For striking Frederick Hamilton and his brother Gilbert, of 234, West Thirty-seventh Street, after accusing them of insulting a woman in the Delavan House at Fortieth Street and Broadway, Tom O'Rourke, proprietor of the hotel, and the well-known manager of George Dixon, was arrested and spent a part of the night in a cell in the West Thirtieth Street station. The two Hamiltons entered the Delavan shortly after eleven o'clock, when they were suddenly confronted by O'Rourke, who shouted, "What do you mean by insulting a woman in my hotel?" He followed up his charge by numerous blows, felling Gilbert Hamilton to the floor. When Frederick asked why he had struck his brother O'Rourke landed several blows on his face. A policeman arrested O'Rourke, who endeavoured to get confidential with the sergeant on the strength of his hotel proprietorship, but he was ordered to stand in line with the rest of the prisoners and was led to the cell. The Hamiltons were badly hurt. A short time after his arrest, Mr. O'Rourke was bailed out by Eugene Comiskey, 210, West Eighty-fifth Street, a deputy auditor in the Comptroller's Office.

Terry McGovern is getting tired of stage life. He says, while there is lots of money in it, it doesn't begin to be nearly as fascinating as doing stunts in the roped enclosure, commonly referred to as the prize ring. "This is my first and last season on the boards," says the beauty despoiler, "and anybody who hasn't seen me in the rôle of the boot-black hero better get a move on." "The Bowery after dark, is all right as a play," continues his Terrylets, "but give me the Broadway A.C. or some other such place, with all the electric lights turned on, and I'm as near heaven as I'd like to be. I want to pay attention to the game that made me. There are too many good ones in the theatrical push for me. I can never hope to be champion of that crowd, but I do intend to lick anything in the pugilistic line that comes my way. I can't stay on the stage and do it, can I?" It appears that Terry McGovern hurt his right thumb in his recent contest with "Kid" Broad at Chicago. The injury is not very serious, but it is painful and needs careful attention. This is the first time in his career as a pugilist that McGovern's hands have gone back on him, and he feels the accident keenly. McGovern says he will be all right by the time he meets Joe Gans at Chicago on December 13. He has already begun training in a light way.

After being sick for nearly two months, former champion of America John L. Sullivan is out on the street again. He left the Polyclinic Hospital on Tuesday. Sullivan underwent a serious operation there, and spent most of the time in the hospital in bed. During his sickness Sullivan lost about thirty pounds, but since he has been out he has gained in weight, and now tips the beam in the neighbourhood of 230 pounds. In talking with me yesterday, the old champion said: "It's nothing like having good health. I had a close call, but I won out and put the enemy to sleep. The worst part of the whole thing was that I had to stay in bed most of the time. It was hard on me at first, but I soon got used to it, and here I am. I feel now as good as I did when I was a young fellow striving for the heavy-weight championship, and if I wasn't too old I would take a chance again for my lost laurels. It was the sweetest hour of my life when I saw the street again. It seemed as if I had been away from old New York for an age. Not one of my friends deserted me. In fact, I was nearly killed with kindness. I have not tasted a drop of intoxicating liquor for months, and I don't intend to touch it again."

A short left hook on the point of Jack Bonner's jaw gave Tommy West the best of the six rounds bout at the Penn Art Club, Philadelphia. Throughout the five preceding rounds, Bonner had a shade the better of it, getting in some stiff jabs on West's wind. Bonner, however, was perceptibly tired when he answered the bell in the sixth, and they had only been fighting a short time when they began a close exchange, and West landed solidly on Bonner's jaw. He immediately went to his knees, and took the count. He arose and clinched, and just as West broke from him the bell sounded. Another round would have meant a knock out.

Mrs. Julia E. Selby, the wife of Norman Selby, better known as "Kid" McCoy, the pugilist, yesterday received a decree of absolute divorce from her husband. Mrs. Selby, under the decree, gets no alimony, but it is understood that "Kid" McCoy at, or about the time of bringing the suit, settled a substantial sum upon his wife, in accordance with an agreement that she would not ask for alimony. A. H. Hummel, who represented Mrs. McCoy in the proceedings, refused yesterday to give any inkling as to the amount of money his client received.

Dick Moore, the middle-weight fighter, is in town again. He strolled into an uptown café yesterday to see some of the boys. He fell for the drinks and threw a 20 dols. bill over the bar in payment. "Who've you been sandbagging?" asked Solly Smith, gazing enviously at the greenback. "Why, no one," replied Moore. "I've been out West licking easy marks."

Tom Sharkey yesterday received a communication from Matchmaker Croom, of the National A.C. of San Francisco, regarding a battle between the former sailor and Gus Ruhlin, The Western Club says that it is prepared to open negotiations for the fray, the same to take place in January. Sharkey says he has notified Billy Madden of the prospective encounter, and is confident that if the club hangs up enough money the mill will take place.

The twenty rounds boxing bout between Austin Rice, of New London, and George Monroe, of New York, which took place before the Middletown Athletic Club, was declared a draw. The decision was approved by the spectators.

Before the Phœnix Athletic Club, Memphis, Kid McFadden, of San Francisco, knocked out "Freckles" O'Brien, of New Orleans, in five rounds. A large crowd witnessed the fight, which was a lively exhibition.

George S. Murray, of Lynn, Mass., was disqualified for using profane language in the eleventh round of a twenty rounds bout with Dan Snyder, of Charlestown, Mass., before the Saco Athletic Club.

Bennie Yanger, the "Tipton Slasher," of Chicago, and Young Corbett, of Denver, fought a ten rounds draw. Corbett had the best of the fight.

Physicians attending Jem Hall, the once prominent Australian pugilist, have announced that he has consumption. At a meeting last night of prominent Chicago sporting men it was arranged to give a benefit boxing exhibition for the Australian.

The cause of Charley McKeever's return to this country from England is told in the announcement that he has just been married to a Miss Ada Santry, an actress, in St. Paul, Minn.

Tom Broderick, of Yonkers, N.Y., and Joe Robinson, of Boston, fought a hot fifteen rounds draw at the Isoteric A.C., Boston.

Jem Corbett told me last evening that he has given up his proposed tour through Cuba.

THE TATTLER.

STOKER J. DORNEY, OF H.M.S Severn (late of Poplar), would be very pleased to box Bill Farley, of Stoke Newington, the best of six rounds at 7st 2lb if Mr. G. Ames, of Tee-To-Tum, will give a suitable purse worth boxing for. An answer through The Mirror of Life will kindly oblige.

LESSONS IN WRESTLING.

FIRST LESSON—

RUDIMENTS OF WRESTLING, TRAINING, AND DIET.

If I were asked what rule above all others would be of use to a wrestler I should say:—

"Be quick!"

When I say that I mean be quick in mind as well as in body.

Be quick to see openings and take advantage of them.

Slow, plodding brute force has no

EXERCISE WITH TWO-POUND DUMB-BELLS.

place in a wrestling match, and that is something you must bear in mind all through your training.

Wrestling requires not only more skill, but also more strength and endurance than any other exercise I know of, and therefore demands better physical preparation.

If you don't train and get your body into shape you are liable to strain and otherwise injure yourself.

I assume that you are a boy or young man who wants to learn to wrestle, and who at the same time cannot spare time or money for a regular course with some teacher.

I also assume that you are at school, at college or in some office, and have only certain hours a day in which to practice.

In the first place, you need no implements in wrestling, such as gloves, &c., and this will lessen the expense.

You should, however, if possible, get one or two gymnasium appliances.

DEVELOPING THE CHEST AND BACK.

Chest weights are good for all the muscles, and take little space when fastened to the walls of your room.

The wrist machine is also of incalculable benefit for strengthening the forearm, wrist, and fingers.

But in using both these appliances do not put on too heavy weights.

Such heavy weights do not make you stronger, but tend to make you slow, besides stiffening or straining your muscles.

A pair of two-pound dumb-bells (no heavier) completes the list of training apparatus.

Here is a plan which I suggest as useful in daily training and diet:—

Sleep from eight to ten hours each night. Get up early—not later than 7.30. Before dressing go through the usual calisthenic evolutions with the two-pound dumb-bells for fifteen minutes.

Do not go through these movements slowly, but with speed and vigour, making each motion quick.

Dress and go to breakfast. Never eat when very tired, but wait until somewhat rested. Take no violent exercise just after eating. Take things easy for half an hour or so.

Then, on your way to school or to the store walk rapidly, not loafing along, but at a good stiff pace.

Make this walk a mile long if you can. Walking strengthens the legs, and the legs are a necessary item in wrestling

When you get home go through an hour's gymnastic work. First try the chest weights rapidly for fifteen minutes.

Then rest five minutes. Then take five minutes at the wrist machine; rest two minutes and try the wrist machine again.

Do this until you have had fifteen minutes at the machine. In using the wrist machine first use both hands in

TO DEVELOP FOREARM AND WRIST.

winding it up; then use one hand at a time until it is wound up.

Wind it with each hand the same number of times, favouring neither. This will make your arms develop evenly.

Then practice moving quickly about on your feet, jumping, crouching, turning, &c., holding the dumb-bells and practice with an imaginary antagonist or with some friend the holds, breaks, and so forth that I shall show you.

This will teach you your balance and will supple up your joints. Then rest, and after that wrestle for half an hour or so.

If this gymnastic work is too difficult at first begin with less, gradually increasing as you find yourself able to.

After the gymnastic work and the wrestling do some outdoor work. Go out for a walk and a run. Cover from one to two miles in the following manner:

Walk briskly for two blocks; then run at full speed for one block; walk briskly for two blocks further, then sprint for a third block, and so on till the entire distance is covered.

In running always run on the toes. Never run flat-footed.

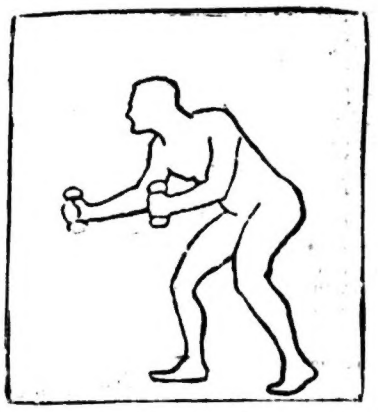
Don't allow yourself to become overwearied and do not sit in draughts or get overheated in the intervals in your exercising.

The very excellent advice given by Terry McGovern in his recent boxing lessons in THE MIRROR OF LIFE concerning early morning exercise, such as lying on the back and raising yourself to a sitting posture repeatedly without unfolding the arms, standing up and bending forward until the fingers touch the floor and bending backward, are also of benefit in training for wrestling.

As to diet, avoid salty or highly-spiced foods Avoid fat-making, starchy foods. Avoid pastry and eat sparingly of sweets of all sorts.

Eat plain, wholesome food, all of it you need, but without overloading the stomach

Naturally you must leave tobacco and liquor alone, as the use of either is fatal



WRESTLE WITH IMAGINARY OPPONENT STILL USING DUMB-BELLS.

to quickness and endurance; and quickness and endurance are the keynotes of good wrestling.

And now that we have settled on a course of training and diet, let us start in on our lessons. I will give you your first wrestling lesson next week.

(To be continued.)

ILL-LUCK FOR THREE SISTERS.

Misfortune Follows Upon Them Within a Few Hours.

(Subject of Illustration.)

THREE sisters of the Nugent family came into prominence in Wellington within a week. The youngest, Alice, who was an acrobat and wire walker, lost her life while performing in public; the second bravely defended her scholars from the attack of a mad dog, which she disabled with blows from a ruler, but was bitten badly on the hand; the third and last sister, Edith, found, unfortunately, that she had been duped into marrying a man who already possessed a wife, and that lady appeared on the scene and utterly destroyed the hopes of wife number two while the astonished bigamist was playing with his little son, so that all the three sisters have met misfortune within a few hours of each other, their names appearing in the same papers, only under the different conditions.

A LEAP TO DEATH.

A Bold Horsewoman and Her Steed are Dashed to Pieces on the Rocks Below.

(Subject of Illustration.)

AMONG the heights of the Rocky Mountains, where the trains travel round the narrow and dangerous curves and bends of the track, a horsewoman named Mrs. Hartrey, mounted on a spirited horse, ventured to descend to the plains below by following the track, a plan she had followed on several occasions without incident; but her last venture resulted in disaster and death. The horse, alarmed at the approaching engine, wildly plunged, and jumping into space was found with its rider a shapeless mass on the rocks some two hundred feet beneath.

VISITORS TO "THE MIRROR OF LIFE" OFFICE.

AMONG the prominent people who have visited us this week are:—

Mr. Bert Dorman (Boston, U.S.A.).
Patsey Doyle (music-hall artist).
Jack Fraser (Boston, U.S.A.).
Dick Curtis (New Cross).
Alf. Standbrook.
Mr. J. T. Hulls, jun.
Ben Taylor ("Bosun," of Woolwich).
Peter Brown.
A. Bullen (Taylor's trainer).
Lachie Thompson (late S. Africa).
Mr. Turner (of America).
Louis Geisler (champion ball puncher).
J. Carkeek (champion wrestler).
Dave Burton (matched with Johnny Thomas).
Alf Slater ("Old Skiddy").
Jemmy Ryan (of Australia).
Le Neve (strong man).
Norah Sullivan (champion lady boxer).
Private Charles James (Queen's Own Royal Welsh Regiment).
Joe Scannell.
Pat Daly.
Johnny Hughes.
Ben Jordan.
C. Appleby.
Bob Wheeler.
Joe Godwin.
George Robinson ("The Silver King").

OUR LETTER BOX.

LETTERS are lying at our office for:—

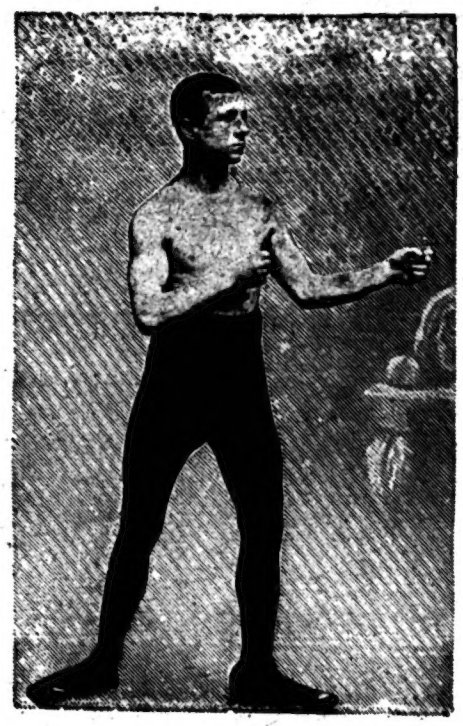
J. Gans (two).
Geo. Dixon (of America).
J. Hare.
Miss Vesta Victoria (music-hall artiste).
George Campbell.
P. J. Newell.
Bobby Dobbs (of America) (two).
"Kid" McCoy (of New York) (two).
T. Naish.
George Campbell (boxing booth proprietor).
Billy Ross (two).
F. Leon (two).
Alec Hurley (two).
W. J. Abbott.
Ted Thorne.
"Pop" (boxing promoter).
A. McDonald.
George Slark.
"Greek" George.
Ernie Greaves.
Frank Gess.
R. Fitzsimmons (two).
Driver Pincher.
Charles Connolly.
Stoker J. Dorney.
P. Gorman.
Jem Hall (of Australia).
Jem Corbett (of New York).
H. Chance Newton.
George Fox Giles.
Jem Holloway (of South Africa).
Claude Thompson.

LOST AND FOUND.

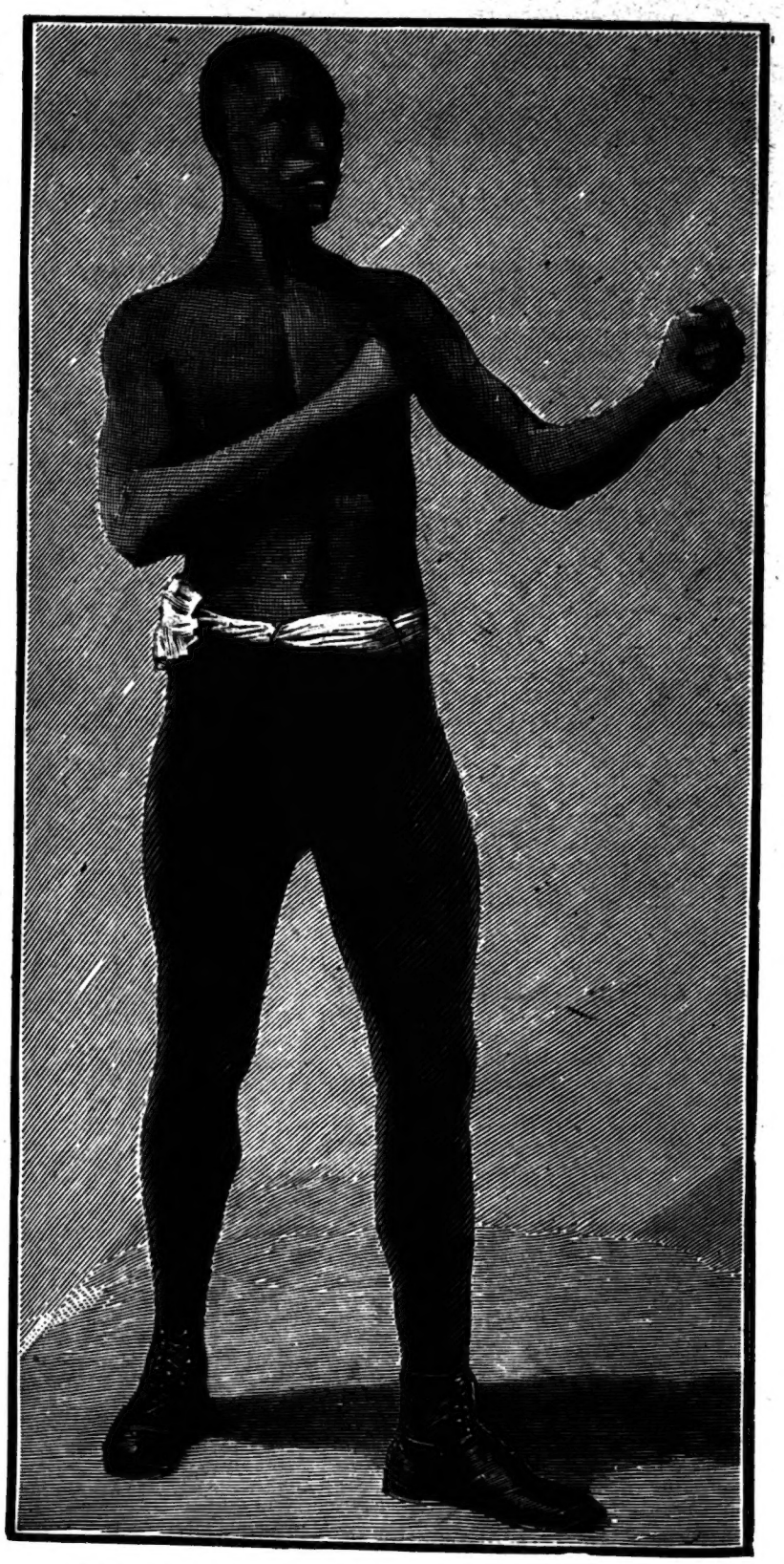
"I CALLED in answer to an advertisement for a boy," said a bright-faced little chap to Mr. Goldstein, the mill owner, who was a bulky, red-faced man. He was about to leave his private carriage to enter the office when thus accosted. With him was a golden-haired little girl, who listened to the boy with eager interest. "Well, how old are you and where have you been working?" said the mill owner, looking at the lad sharply. "I came from the country, sir, where my mother and I worked in a small mill since father died. Now she is gone and so I came here to the big city hoping to find a better job." "Well, you are too young, and a boy that don't know the city is of no use to me. My advice is to go back to your former home," said Goldstein in a tone of dismissal of the subject, then he turned to his driver and said: "Take Miss Alice where she wants to go." The boy—Philip Martin by name—felt a lump rise in his th . t, and with a discouraged feeling walked listlessly down the thoroughfare. He had no home or friends and no shelter. Furthermore, he had spent nearly all his money in getting to the city. While meditating on what should be his next move he felt a gentle touch upon his arm and heard a sweet, low, childish voice say: "Never mind, here's a card with the name of my uncle on it, and he will give you work." Turning he saw again the face of the mill owner's daughter, Alice Goldstein. "It is all right," said she, "and never mind thanking me. I'd like the same thing happen to Will—that's my brother—if he was alone in a big city." Philip opened the paper containing the card and inside was a bright new half-a-crown. So unexpected was it all that as soon as the little Samaritan departed he burst into tears, whereupon some little fellows in passing called him "cry baby." Feeling very tired he sat down on one of the park seats intending to seek Alice's uncle when he had recovered his mental balance. He fell fast asleep and when he awoke the parcel which he brought from home containing a valuable recipe, a bible and his mother's photo had disappeared. Gradually, however, he thought of the little girl, of the card which bore the name of a possible employer and of his empty stomach. he thought of her and half-a-crown brought hope and comfort, so he proceeded to a restaurant and had his first square meal since arriving in the city. On leaving the place he again saw the Goldstein carriage and the fair Samaritan, who beckoned him to her side, and, much to his astonishment, held up the missing parcel, which had been stolen from him while asleep. Twenty years have passed since Philip Martin and Alice Goldstein met. During that time Phillip secured a good position and took up a study of medicine. He was now a prosperous physician, and one night was called into consultation, the case being that of a young man dying in squalor. As he entered the room his eyes met those of a beautiful young woman, who rose and extended both hands appealingly to him. "Do you not remember me?" said she; "do you not recall your first attempt to secure work in London." "Ah, indeed I do. Can this be the little Samaritan who saved me from despair? I tried in vain to keep track of you, but they told me you were travelling and I fancied you had settled down in married life. Maybe it is so?" "No," said she, "and I've done better by you, for I've followed your career these many years, and congratulate you on your great success with the Little Diamond Liver Pills." The doctor then listened to the painful story of the patient, who was the brother of Alice—the "black sheep of the family," who from boyhood had been alienated from his father and sister, was reinstated for awhile in his father's good graces, but later, through speculation, brought financial ruin and a suicide's end for the father. Dainty Alice, who had been supporting herself by teaching music, discovered his whereabouts, but too late, for he was at death's door. Dr. Martin on taking his leave said: "By the way, tell me how you found the parcel that day." "Well, I kept you in sight and so witnessed the act of the thief, and Jim, the coachman, made him give it up." As they stood talking Alice's eye fell on an old coin and a ring worn on the doctor's chain. The doctor read her thoughts and said: "Yes, that's the same coin, and it has been indeed a charm! There is my mother's photo, and, as you know, the recipe for the Little Diamond Liver Pills have saved many lives and reaped a fortune." They parted, but not before Alice's consent was given to his future calls, which resulted six months later in Dr. Martin's marriage to fair Alice. Prepared by the Little Diamond Liver Pill Co., 68, Stanmore Road, West Green, London, N. Price 1s. 1½d., per box of forty.—[Advt.]

NAT SMITH.

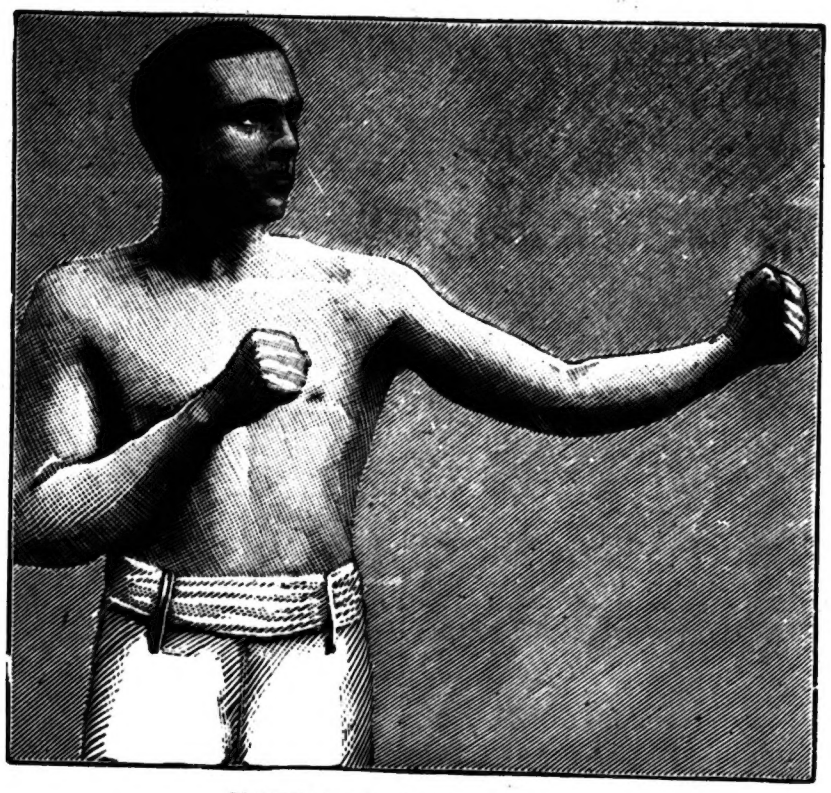
JACK WALKER.



JACK GUYON.

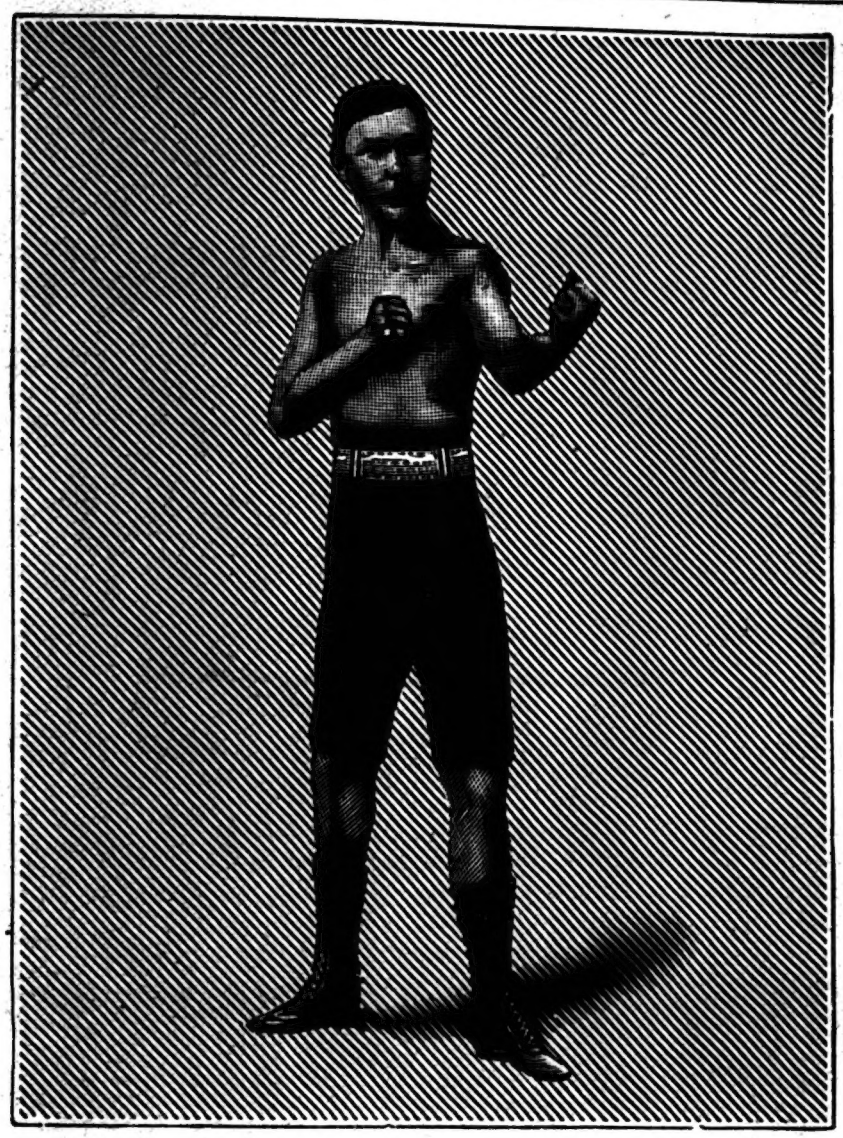


FRANK CRAIG ("THE COFFEE COOLER").



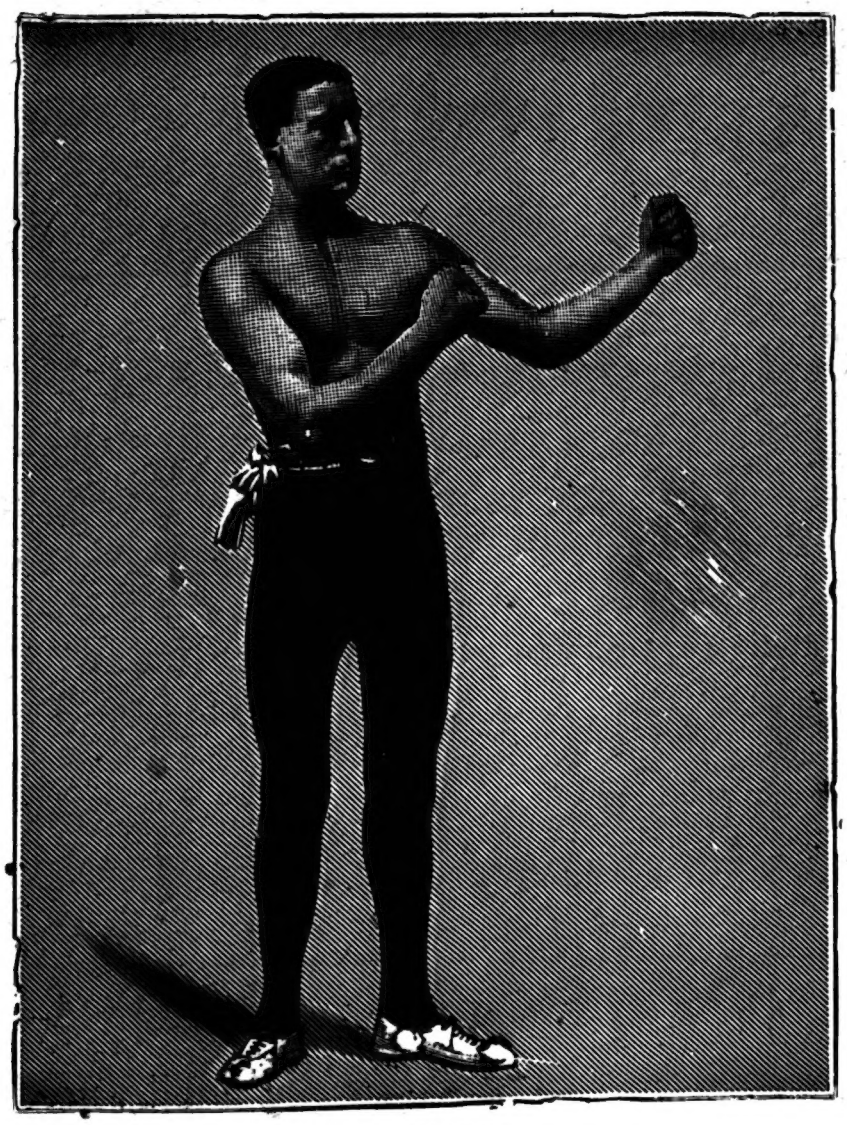
HARRY GREENFIELD.

Boxers who will Appear at Mr. A. F. Bettinson's Benefit at the National Sporting Club on Monday Evening, Dec. 17.

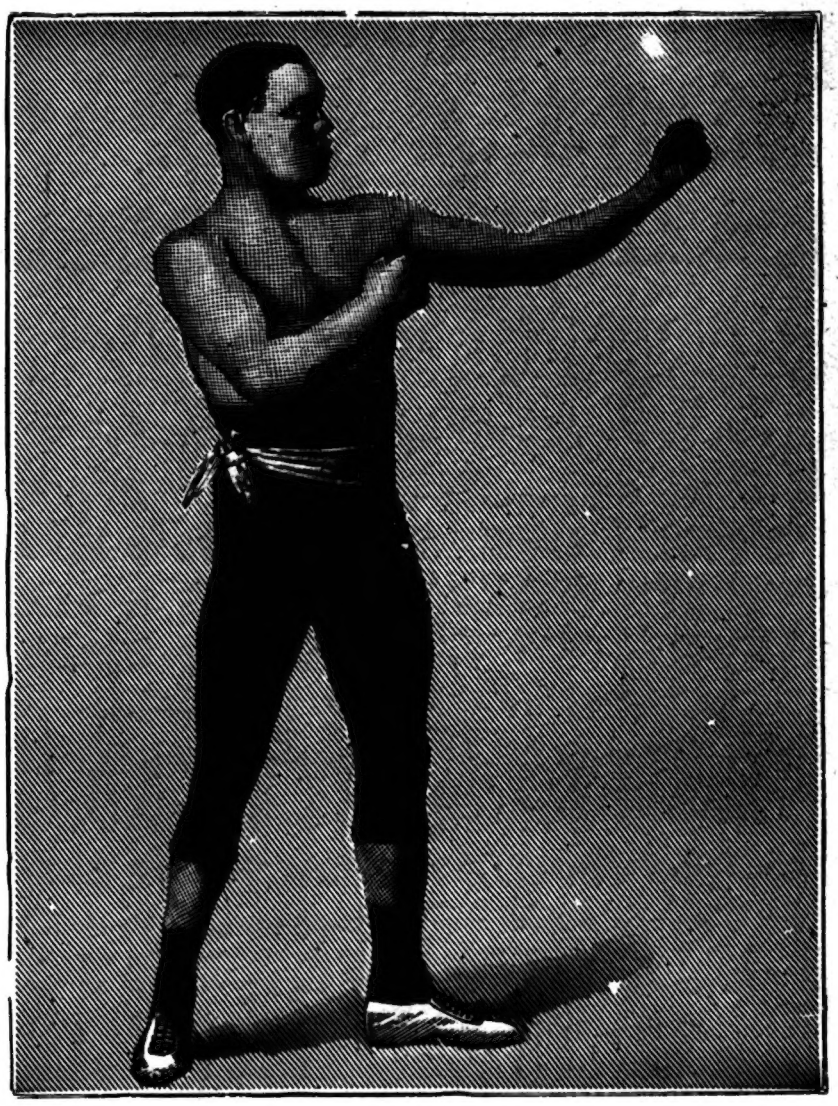


DAVE JOB.

"DIDO" PLUMB.



BILL WOOD.



JACK ROBERTS.

Boxers who will Appear at Mr. A. F. Bettinson's Benefit at the National Sporting Club on Monday Evening, Dec. 17.

WRESTLING IN LONDON.

CARKEEK, CANNON, JENKINS, ROSS, FRANCIS, McMILLAN, &c.

(By Our Own Reporter.)

IT SEEMS AS IF THE ONCE popular pastime (wrestling) is about to establish itself in London and form as attractive an entertainment as it does in the north. At one time it was thought that, as far as being anything more than strength and brutality, it was unfit for ladies to witness, but just now the public is beginning to recognise the scientific methods that a public performer require. Wrestling is mostly called an old English pastime, but naturally enough it must be seen that the first inhabitants of the world fought and struggled for supremacy. Implements of warfare were unknown, so man had perforce to rely on brute strength, and in course of time this was shown by different methods. The days of ancient Greece were those in which wrestling had already become the sport of the nation, and tells of the way in which it was received at the national sports:—

> Now clear the way, for hand to hand
> The mighty wrestlers take their stand.

Since those days, however, wrestling became to be known by different names, and rules for each mode were formed. The best and easiest comprehensible style is the Cumberland and Westmoreland, a style in which both go for the mastership first down to lose. In the Græco-Roman and catch-as-catch-can methods ground wrestling (on the mat) is the fashion when one has been thrown on the floor or seeks the ground for safety. Not till both shoulders are placed upon the carpet is a man vanquished, and the struggle to assert the ability to best the other is always worth seeing. To witness an exhibition of wrestling is almost better than seeing a contest, as in the former science alone is seen, and if money is staked on the latter it can easily be seen where brutality can creep in. Since Carkeek (the American champion) drew crowded houses all over the country and in London at the South London Music Hall, the game has gone well and wrestling been to the fore at many places of amusement. First we have the champions of all nations contesting at the Crystal Palace, then Carkeek taking on all comers at the Foresters, and Tom Cannon (champion of England) and Tom Jenkins doing likewise at the Paragon. We will deal with the last first, as there is a tale to tell about a presentation at the Foresters.

Tom Cannon and Tom Jenkins have been offering to meet all comers in the Græco-Roman and catch-as-catch-can styles respectively at the Paragon, Mile End Road. Crowded houses have been seen every evening, and the courteous managers, Messrs. Miller and Beecham, saw that everything was attended to in proper order. On Monday Cannon and Jenkins wrestled together, and since then the Scotch champion mixed wrestler had a nightly task in trying for that £20 note. They offered £20 to anyone they could not throw in fifteen minutes, and Ross was out for fame and cash. On Tuesday Ross went against the champion, and after lasting the stipulated time said he would meet him again on the same terms for twenty minutes (the last was fifteen), but would like to meet Jenkins the next evening. The catch-as-catch-can wrestler agreed, but again Ross won, and in response to a challenge agreed to meet Jenkins again on Friday evening, this time to a finish. On Thursday, after a splendid bout, the champion was successful, and said that if Ross was agreeable he would meet him in his own Scotch (Border) style on Saturday. Friday saw Ross, who was over two stone the heavier, throw Jenkins, but Cannon put paid to his account in 10min 45sec on Saturday. The pair have also been contesting against all comers at Sadler's Wells. Mr. R. Josephs acted as referee, with Mr. N. G. Appleby as timekeeper and M.C.

Jack Carkeek has during the week been taking on all comers at the Foresters' Music Hall, Cambridge Road, and every night his offer of £10 to any man that lasted fifteen minutes was accepted. Two houses a night is the rule here, and the "king of wrestlers" (as Carkeek is called) had to do no less than twelve turns, and contested against both amateurs and professionals. Two on Monday, ditto on Tuesday, the same Wednesday and Thursday, Friday and Saturday similar, was hard work, but Carkeek is in condition and able to undergo any strain. Mr. Charley Williams, a well-known bookie and sportsman, late of the Cambridge Club, acted as referee, and but one decision did not give satisfaction during the week. A local amateur, weighing about 19st (Mr. Francis, ex-amateur champion of Germany), tried for that £10 note, and during a fine bout Carkeek gained a fall, but the referee said it was rolling fall (from one shoulder to another), and Carkeek, who is always willing to act to the terms of his contract, paid the £10 note, but the audience thought it was a fall and that the money ought not to be paid. On Saturday, after defeating Mr. Rogers, of Cornwall, he delighted the assembly by putting the nineteen stoner (who had a try for another £10) down just under ten minutes. A muster of East-end sports—Messrs. Jack Stockton, jun. and sen., Sam Stockton, Harry McNeil, Charles Danbridge (who acted as timekeeper), "Curly" Sam Lee, James Stannard Dando, Jack Fitzgibbons (ex-champion at 9st 8lb), Charley Hall, Jack Walls, and Mrs. and Jack McDermott asked our representative to present Carkeek with a gold-mounted umbrella as a token of their respect for his ability and manliness. The king of wrestlers is a good spokesman, and told the audience just what he felt. "I was told what would happen if I put a man down here, but nowhere, and I have travelled everywhere, have I met a better assembly of sportsmen or been better treated, and I take away with me the simple news that good sportsmen and sportswomen are to be found in what I was told, but now know to be untrue, was the worst quarter of the globe. Also I must thank the representative of THE MIRROR OF LIFE, the paper in which a full account of this will be seen on Wednesday next. Again, ladies and gentlemen, I thank you for your reception." This week Carkeek is taking on all comers at the Bedford Music Hall, and our representative will referee the bouts.

DOMINOES.—THE FOLLOWING ARE the results of a dominoe handicap decided, the final of which was decided last Wednesday at Mr. Harry Winmill's, the Queen's Head, corner of King and Queen Street, York Street, Walworth. There were thirty-two competitors for a handsome timepiece, put up by the proprietor. First heat: W. Hammond beat J. Morris, Jack Gwynn beat W. Roads, Hammond beat H. Norris, J. Mortimer beat C. Smith, E. Williams beat H. Sinclair, Thompson beat Buck, Deadman beat E. Carlisle, Ben Gibson beat "Plummy," G. Perkins beat W. Crabb, D. Stevens beat A. Sherman, H. Carlisle beat J. Hill, A. Seager beat G. Gwynn, W. Carlisle beat W. Ruddy, J. Snare beat W. Bolsom, Tom Trivatt beat J. Stevens. Some excellent play was witnessed, and to give the names of the other competitors would entail too much pressure on our space. A. Seager beat J. Snare by 1 hole only, a grandly contested game. Semi-final: Ben Gibson beat H. Carlisle. Final: Ben Gibson beat A. Seager. Harry Winmill, proprietor, took the scores. Other matches are on the tapis at the above establishment.

A BIG BOWLING MATCH.—ON the green attached to the Bamfurlong Hotel, Bamfurlong, near Wigan, James Rothwell, of West Leigh, and George Beatty, of West Houghton, met to contest a game of 81 up, Beatty receiving five points start, for £170 a-side. This is the biggest stake ever contested by professionals in this country. Rothwell is the champion at the pastime, and Beatty has won several matches. The men have previously met on seven occasions, Bothwell winning four matches and Beatty three. Beatty was made favourite, and eventually won, after a game lasting four hours, in which ninety-eight ends were played, by 81 to 56.

A MATCH HAS BEEN MADE between William Storey, of London, and Charley Smith, of Edmonton, to walk four miles level on Saturday next at the White Hart Grounds, Tottenham. £6 10s a-side is now down and the final deposit is due on the 13th. Storey is under the care of Charley Davis, the well-known whippet owner and pedestrian, and is in excellent fettle and confident of success.

SCULLING MATCH FOR £100.— George Drummond (Newcastle) and Sam Emmett (Wandsworth) met in best-and-best boats at Newcastle on Monday to contest a race for £50 a-side, the course being from the site of the Mansion House to Cochrane Carr's Quay, a distance of two miles. Betting ruled at 5 to 2 on Emmett. Emmett was the quicker away, and led by a couple of lengths for a mile and a half. Drummond then drew up, and an exciting race ensued for the remainder of the distance. Emmett, however, got away again, and eventually won by three lengths.

GODDAM.—W. HUDSON, OF CAM- berwell, hearing so much of Charley Bannister, proprietor of the Plough and Crown, Wyndham Road, Camberwell, Hudson is open to play Bannister home and home up to £50. Business only meant.

CARKEEK AT THE BEDFORD Camden Town.—This week Carkeek is the last on the programme at the Bedford Music Hall, Camden Town, and the sporting public seem delighted with the entertainment Mr. Noble and Mr. Lucas have put forward for their elation. The company consist of Cissy Reece, Phil Sinclair, Wal Robbins (Chirgwin's pupil), The Whittingtons, head balancers; Fred Poplar, Gus Garrick, Fred Herbert, the famous topical vocalist; The Camoes, The Glinserettis, Sisters Casselli, a good turn; Kitty Beresford, who went so well that she was recalled, a remark that equally applies to Kitty Wager. The last two are about as good as any star turns that ever trod a stage, and were applauded accordingly. Wrestling, by Jack Carkeek, the king of wrestlers, and champion of champions, is last upon the programme, and on Monday evening a heavy exponent, Mr. Spelman, of Holland, essayed the task of winning the £10 note that Carkeek offers to any man that lasts fifteen minutes. This is a chance to make champions come forward, as no gladiateur is capable of getting much more than £480 for a day's work. Surely some of the strong men of the locality will get that £10 note for a few minutes' work. The king, after contesting 8min 35sec, asserted his superiority, and won. The champion of England, Joe Carroll, winner of "Jolly Jumbo's belt, sent a wire from Manchester, offering to try for that £10 note (and the Englishman will win it, as Carkeek cannot beat everybody in the time), and as he threw out the defi the American stands by it, and will wrestle with Carroll whenever he, the latter, wants to. The first turn they do was billed for Tuesday, but we go to press too early to give details, and they will appear in next week's MIRROR OF LIFE. Our representative, Mr. R. Josephs, is officiating as referee, Mr. Roach as timekeeper, with the popular manager, Mr. Noble, all there as M.C. Come forward, ye strong men, and try for that £10 note. Only a quarter of an hour's work for £10, or £40 an hour, equalling £480 for a day's (twelve hours') work.

CONCERT AND BALL AT KING'S Hall.—Last Saturday evening a grand concert and ball took place at King's Hall. A very large audience were delighted with the entertainment, and between the turns the younger generation enjoyed themselves by dancing to the strains of the band. Among those who obliged the following deserved especial mention: Alf Grizzard (the human orchestra), in imitations of the cornet, trombone, mandoline, brass band, and one string fiddle; Fred Miller, Bros. Mar, Walter Carlisle, Harry Evans, &c. During the evening Mr. H. Harris ably performed the duties of M.C., until in the early hours the National Anthem ended proceedings.

SUNDAY EVENING AT BONN'S Hotel.—Every Sunday the Long Reign Social Assembly place a select dancing entertainment on the programme, and the young generation of ladies and gentlemen patronise the club on these occasions. Tasty music and slow dancing have taken the place of the good old-fashioned style, and instead of the minuet, gavotte, &c., we have supplanted them by the Alberte, Albany, Slow Valse, Cotillion, La National, &c., while the quick jerky waltz seems entirely gone. A set that is seldom seen on a programme now is the Prince Imperials, and this (once thought unbeatable) set dance is soon bound to be a thing of the past. It was thought that the Baden-Powell Schottische would take on with the public, but in this case we do not think it will be realised. As usual the ladies were in the majority (nearly two to one), and half had to sit out dances they would gladly have performed. The ladies were excellent dancers, and among those that deserve special mention were Sarah and Julia Emanuel (but not relatives), Milly Jacobs, Hannah Jacobs, Annie Nathan, Phœbe Hyman, and Sadie Wood (last, but assuredly not least). Mr. E. Susan, as usual, was all there as M.C., while Mr. Toby Bonn, assisted by the committee, saw to the general arrangements.

ATHLETICS AT OXFORD. — THE Balliol College meeting was held at Oxford on Tuesday, December 4, in pleasant weather, with the following results:—100 Yards—H. C. West, 1; A. Cross, 2. Won by a foot. Time, 11 1-5sec. Putting the Weight—F. W. Warre, 30ft 7½in, 1. Hurdles—F. W. Warre, 1; H. H. Jenkins, 2. Won by two yards. Time, 21 2-5sec. Half-mile Handicap—E. G. W. Clark, scratch, 1; H. H. Jenkyns, 20yds, 2. Won easily. Time, 2min 11sec. Throwing the Hammer—O. T. Falk, 61ft 1in, 1. Long Jump—H. C. West, 19ft 8¼in, 1. 300 Yards Handicap (boating men)—J. Kennaway, 5yds, 1; E. Wright, scratch, 2. Won by half a yard. Time, 35 2-5sec. Quarter Mile—J. H. T. Falk, 1; H. B. Hartley, 2. Won by four yards. Time, 55 3-5sec. 150 Yards Handicap—A. Cross, 4yds, 1; E. G. W. Clark, sen., 5yds, 2. Won by three yards. Time, 16 2-5sec. 220 Yards Strangers' Handicap—H. H. Minton (L.A.C.), 25yds, 1; L. J. Cornish (Lincoln), scratch, 2. Won by barely a yard. Time, 22 2-5sec. High Jump—H. J. West, 5ft 1in, 1. One Mile Handicap—J. R. B. Balfour, 170yds, 1; H. Gargles, 152, 2. Won by 100yds. Time, 4min 42sec.

THE RUGBY GAME OF FOOTBALL and its Inventor.—Various versions as to who was the founder of the Rugby game have been given. There has just been fixed in the garden wall of the head-master's house at Rugby School, overlooking the playing fields, the following tablet: "This stone commemorates the exploit of William Webb Ellis, who, with a fine disregard for the rules of football as played in his time, first took the ball in his arms and ran with it, thus originating the distinctive feature of the Rugby game. A.D. 1823."

SWIMMING. — IN WRETCHED weather the members of the Serpentine Swimming Club decided the ninth of their series of races for the "Feckling" Challenge Cup in the Hyde Park lake early on Wednesday morning. The result was: H. Fowler (10sec start), 1; T. Plose (7sec), 2; J. Vickers (11sec), 3; L. H. Rickards (13sec), 4. Won by a yard and a half, inches between second and third.

"JACKO'S" COLLAR, NOW IN THE window of THE MIRROR OF LIFE, was lent by Joe Vickers, of the Old Wheel Inn, Coventry.

£20 MATCH AT STOCKTON-ON-Tees.—At Stockton-on-Tees last Monday night a ten rounds contest for £20 was decided between Jem Smith, of Newcastle, and Bill Bradley, of Stockton. Matters were even for the first two rounds, but in the third the Stockton lad drove his opponent all round the ring, inflicting heavy punishment, and Smith gave up. Mr. Andrew Wood, of Gateshead, refereed, and Mr. Boyd acted as timekeeper.

BOXING CONTESTS AT BIRMING-ham.—On Monday evening at the Birmingham Saloon of Harry Cullis an interesting programme of boxing contests was decided before a large attendance. Ma Precious acted as referee, Anthony Diamond held the watch, while the seconds were Jabez White and Mike Flynn. Ten Rounds Contest: George Broome beat Gallett Williams.—Both were in the vicinity of 10st, Broome appearing to be in the best condition. The first three rounds were of a give-and-take character, but in the fourth Broome made play for the body, Williams soon being sent very groggy. The fifth round proved to be the last, Broome stopping his opponent with a thump on the mark in the first minute. George Barley challenged the winner, and Broome at once accepted. The men will meet in about two weeks' time. Six Rounds Contest: Dick Patrick beat Mike Cotter.—Patrick did best in the first round, but in the second honour were easy. Half-way through the third round Cotter upset Patrick with a thump on the jaw, and before the fallen man could rise Cotter again landed him, the referee at once giving the verdict to Patrick on a foul.

JOHN LAWSON'S "HUMANITY" sketch still continues to enjoy the utmost success. It is playing to big audiences this week at the Canterbury and goes as well as ever. The sketch reached its 1500th performance yesterday (Tuesday), and is booked for another three years.

RARE OLD BOOKS.

Monster Bundles for Xmas and 1901.

No. 1. FREE COUPON. M.L.
Cut this out and send with order.
This parcel contains The Artist's Model, The Gay Footman, and Fanny Hill, illustrated. The lot post free to any part of the World for 1s. P.O. or Stamps; and as an extra free gift, one choice Cabinet Photo.

No. 2. FREE COUPON. M.L.
Cut this out and send with order.
This parcel contains The Footman, Confessions of a Lady's Maid, London by Night, Paris by Night, Maria Monk, Mysteries of a Convent, and The Ballet Girl. The lot post free to any part of the World for 2s. P.O. or Stamps; and as an extra free gift, two choice Cabinet Photos.

No. 3. FREE COUPON. M.L.
Cut this out and send with order.
This parcel contains Youth and True Manhood, The Bride, 156 pages, Fanny Hill, Nellie, Maria Monk, The Adventurous Ballet Girl, a Selection of Choice Stereoscopic Slides, Confessions of a Footman, Girlhood, 36 good chapters of good reading. The lot post free to any part of the World for 3s. 6d. P.O. or Stamps; and as an extra free gift, one beautiful Bijou Opera Glass, and an Album of 18 choice Cabinets.

ALSO
"Aristotle's Great and Wonderful Works," 447 pages, 2s., larger edition, 465 pages, 2s. 6d.; both contain many coloured and other plates. Plain Home Talk, 959 pages, 200 illustrations, by Dr. Foote, 6s. 6d. "Transparent Playing Cards," showing the Beautiful Pictures, Male and Female, 52 in each pack, 2s. 6d., better 5s Address—

M. L. Reid, West Green Road, London, N.

EVENTS TO COME.

THE following contests will take place during December:—

DECEMBER 12.—Open Boxing Competitions of the Northampton Institute Harriers, St. John Street Road, E.C.

DECEMBER 12.—J. Lloyd v. Cunningham, £35, Hexham House, Newcastle.

DECEMBER 12.—Geo. Slark v. Bill Fielder, New Goodwin Club, Kingsland Road.

DECEMBER 13.—Wilson Brown's boxing entertainment at the Lecture Hall, Deptford.

DECEMBER 13.—Crown Gymnasium, Lillie Road, Fulham, two ten rounds contests between Dick Stanley v. Charley Ward and W. Baseman v. H. Baines. Under the management of Le Neve.

DECEMBER 13.—10st 10lb Competition, New Adelphi Club, Maiden Lane, Strand.

DECEMBER 13.—11st 4lb Competition, National Sporting Club.

DECEMBER 15.—Boxing at the German Gymnastic Society, 26, Pancras Road, King's Cross.

DECEMBER 15.—J. T. Hulls' Competitions, Drill Hall, Woolwich.

DECEMBER 15.—Heavy-Weight Competition, National Sporting Club.

DECEMBER 15.—German Gymnastic Society's Competitions, Pancras Road, King's Cross.

DECEMBER 17.—Complimentary Benefit to Mr. A. F. Bettinson, at the National Sporting Club, when all the prominent amateur and professional boxers will appear, also "Kid" McCoy, of America, will spar with Joe Steers.

DECEMBER 17.—Geo. Chrisp v. Harry Smith, Ginnett's Circus, Newcastle.

DECEMBER 17.—Arthur Bobbett's Tournament, Pavilion of Varieties Lillie Road, S.W.

DECEMBER 17.—Jack Harris v. Beard, £40, Glengall Gymnasium.

DECEMBER 19.—Tom Kirby v. Andrew Wood, New Goodwin Club.

DECEMBER 21.—Corlette's Gymnasium, 123, Princes Street, Manchester.—Ten round contests for £15 and side bets, between T. Loftus (Manchester) and J. Watson (Manchester), at 7st 6lb; also a ten rounds contest for £10 a-side and a £10 purse, between J. Rigg (Newcastle) and T. Steele (Leeds), at 8st 4lb; and in addition a four rounds competition at 7st 6lb, for a purse of gold.

DECEMBER 22.—Harry Searle v. Geo. Housego, Drill Hall, Brighton.

DECEMBER 26.—The Lecture Hall, Deptford, Harry Westbrook's Assault-at-Arms.

BOXING IN SOUTH WALES.

THE CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE RWMNY VALLEY FOR £100.

A MEMORABLE WALK AND A MEMORABLE SCENE.

WE HAVE SO OFTEN SAID THAT, did we know two men who were sincere in their hostility we would go a long distance to witness their display. On Saturday last we had our wish, for we were present as stakeholder, referee, and director in general of the contest for £100 and an enormous amount of stake-money between William Griffiths and Rees Owen, both of the colliery persuasion. The glorious unpaid justices of the peace of South Wales had made our task a particularly hard one. Football is their glory, and boxing their pet aversion, and any lad arrested in the act receives from these Justice Shallows three months, in spite of the dictum recently laid down by a learned judge that boxing is as lawful as any other form of sport. If two men in a pit hundreds of yards beneath the earth have a dispute they cannot play football to know which is the best man, they must have it out with "nature's implements," either muffled or otherwise, and not in a rough and tumble way, but as in the case of Griffiths and Owen, *en regle!* Now the trouble that these justices gave us was this. They prevented Rees and Owen from competing at Cardiff in a hall and several other places; in fact, they moved them from every new pitch so often that they were forced to take the show to the wilds of Wales to a spot named Ter-Phil, over twenty miles from Cardiff, on a line an off-shoot of the London and North-Western called the Rwmny Railway. There are nearly a dozen stations before Ter-Phil is reached, so unpronouncedly Welsh that a thump on the jaw would not be so bad as any attempt to pronounce them; and to show how primitive is this railway, the Welsh language predominates largely over the Anglo-Saxon, and we were somewhat surprised that we did not see also the costume of the country among the women—the conical tall hat and the red shawl. This line runs about six services a day, and the waits in between are long and frequent. The whole of Cardiff has to be negotiated before the line is reached, and there is usually a wait of from two to three hours. When we arrived at Ter-Phil on Saturday evening it looked in the dark nothing like so much as the "Bottomless Pit" of the Bible, and had it not been that we made the journey escorted by two of the principals of the show we should not at this present moment be alive to tell the tale. The excitement in this village was intense. All the colliers and colliery lads from adjacent districts had mustered inside and outside the Tredegar Arms at Ter-Phil, and nothing was talked about but the coming event. After arranging preliminaries, our escort borrowed a lantern from the landlord, and having lit it we prepared to accompany them to the scene of the encounter, a boxing booth kept by Jem Tolly on a piece of freehold ground, where the police could make no raid. We were advised to turn up our trousers, and we were rather surprised when one of our guides — who were amiableness personified—turned them half up the leg, but we were surprised no longer when our tramp commenced to the appointed venue. Black as ink were the surroundings, irradiated only by the feeble rays of the lantern. "Don't look down," said our conductor. He said this because the sight might have caused us to turn tail; and well he might, for the sight that met our eye was enough to daunt the stoutest heart. On the left, rushing onward, with no protection to its banks, was the river Rwmny, while the road was worse than the veriest pug-mill. (It was a bye-footpath). Down our boots sank in this ooze, until we could feel it overwhelming our boot tops and creeping down our socks. In escaping Scylla we jumped into Charybdis—that is, in escaping the ooze we jumped into miniature ponds ankle-deep, while the rush of the river, swollen by the rain, advised us to keep to the right. For quite three-quarters of a mile or more we proceeded along this quagmire until we reached Jem Tolly's booth, and there we found the tent crammed full of *sportsmen* who had travelled the same road as ourselves and in addition paid three shillings for admission.

Speculation waged high this event. The colliers of this district as much as six pounds (£6) or more a week, and where there is a family the amount of wage-earning is fabulous, many of these men being large owners of cottage property, while a few colliers can support one publican. Even the boys earn a couple of pounds per week—this is not fiction but fact—one boy gambler winning at odds over sixty pounds. William Griffiths, who is still a mere youth, was sent by his gaffers, who numbered more than one, to "Jolly Jumbo" to train. Here he had been located at the Coach and Horses, Stonebridge Park, near Harrow, for several weeks to learn the tricks of the trade, and we must say that Griffiths's appearance did credit to "Jolly Jumbo" or someone else. Rees Owen, who was the acknowledged champion of the Rwmny Valley before the advent of Bill Griffiths, had been sent away to train somewhere in the district, but his trainer evidently knew nothing of the game, for Morgan Crowther, our acquaintance of the long ago, found Rees Owen an hour or two prior to the fight discussing a bowl of fluid—a mixture between soup and beef tea, when he (Owen) ought to have been negotiating chop or beef-steak. All the talent, including Morgan Crowther, the once bantam-weight champion, who beat Fred Johnson; Dan Meredith, who was the fastest half-miler who ever came out of Wales; Sullivan, famous for his monkey trick; Ivor Thomas, whose knowledge of pugilism is a knock; Sam Butcher, and other Welsh sports whose names are household words in Wales were on Rees Owen to a man. Owen, by-the-bye, is at least a dozen years older than Griffiths, and the father of five children; but if ever a man had the typical face of a bruiser Rees is the happy possessor of that mug.

Packed to bursting sides was Jem Tolly's booth, which was lighted on either side by three naphtha lamps; but as the booth was not entirely under canvas the wind and rain (and it did blow and rain on this same Saturday night) found its way on to the boxing stage, which was 16ft square and raised about 3ft from the ground. As soon as the sawdust was thrown upon the stage the wind either blew it away or it was sopped up by the rain. The naphtha lamps fluttered in and out like a will-o'-the-wisp. One moment they were out, filling the booth with a poisonous white vapour, and the next Jem Tolly was springing on the stage to relight them. At length the men appeared on the scene; and we don't know who had the greatest reception, the referee, who had to take up his position on the stage and harangue the crowd and the combatants, or the combatants. The timekeeper being, we think, the principal office, we selected one man from each side, who knelt together outside the ring and compared clocks. David Thomas, one of the backers of Rees, tossed Bill Fox, whom "Jumbo" had sent down with Griffiths, for choice of corners, and Rees or rather Thomas for him, selected the corner chair with his back to the wind and the rain. We wish the win-tie-or-wrangle mob, so much in evidence at London boxing shows, could have seen the sportsmanlike behaviour of these colliers at a match where not shillings, but hundreds of pounds were depending on the efforts of these men. Morgan Crowther and Daid Thomas seconded Rees Owen and Bill Fox and one of his backers seconded Griffiths. Had Rees Owen stood alone he would have looked a model middle-weight, but his proportions were quite dwarfed by the youngster Griffiths, who was taller and looked much harder. Jem Tolly threw on the stage the orthodox boxing gloves of the booth; but as we had come provided with as pretty a set of coverings as ever adorned hands, Tolly's blood-stained maulers were not needed.

After everything had been settled to the satisfaction of both men, and they had been instructed in the nature of Queensberry Rules, they were asked if they were ready, and on an affirmative reply being received, "Time!" was called. Both men advanced simultaneously from their corners, and they met each other like two warriors of old on war horses. There was a recoil from the impact when both men met, and two such punches delivered as often stop a fight. Bill Griffiths was the possessor of a long left hand, which over and over again found its way home and did fearful execution. The first round ended by both men walking to their corners very much used up. Rees Owen, at this early period, was panting from his efforts, and a deep gash over his left eye, which his seconds endeavoured to staunch, told a tale. Both men jumped up with alacrity at the call of time in second round and worked all over the ring. Indeed, we had to dodge about the ring for fear of being receiver of blows which were not flea bites. The big assembled crowd cheered on the efforts of the men, and they were only silent when they were told that the contest would be stopped if they persisted in shouting. Like obedient children, from that moment they were dumb. It was now seen that Rees Owen was palpably overmatched in height, youth, and strength. Several times Rees was knocked down, only to rise like Antinous refreshed from contact with his Mother Earth. The call of time at the end of the third round just saved Rees Owen from defeat. In the fourth round Owen rose from his chair a beaten man. Owen made one bold bid for victory, but this was his expiring effort. Powerless to defend himself, he fell insensible on the stage, not from any punch on the jaw, over the heart, or on the mark—or solar plexus, as it is called—but really punched insensible. Time was called, and Owen being unable to rise, the victory went to Griffiths, when arose such a cheer as almost lifted the canvas from Jem Tolly's boxing booth. We went over to Rees Owen's corner, and were to some extent alarmed at Rees Owen's appearance. His eyes had the lack-lustre expression of a stale cod fish, and he looked in such a state of collapse that we took a small quantity of good brandy from our bag which we had placed under his chair, and which contained the gloves, and poured it down his throat, and shortly after Rees revived, and was walking about as if nothing had happened. When we again negotiated the "peerless pool," and arrived in the valley of Ter-Phil, the main street and the streets beyond were crowded like Fleet Street on the return of the C.I.V.'s, anxious to know the result. As for ourselves, having three hours to wait for the train to return to Cardiff, we took the chair at the Tredegar Arms, and, like most chairmen, showed a good example in the drinking line. Then we were conveyed to another house near the station, where we did ditto repeato. Accompanied by the Cardiff sports we returned to Cardiff in the

Wee sma' hours anent the twal,

put up at the Queen's, and journeyed to town by the slow Sunday train; and thus ended the Welsh championship match. And we will be bound to say that THE MIRROR OF LIFE will descend lower than any other newspaper. It will be found in all the coal pits of South Wales.

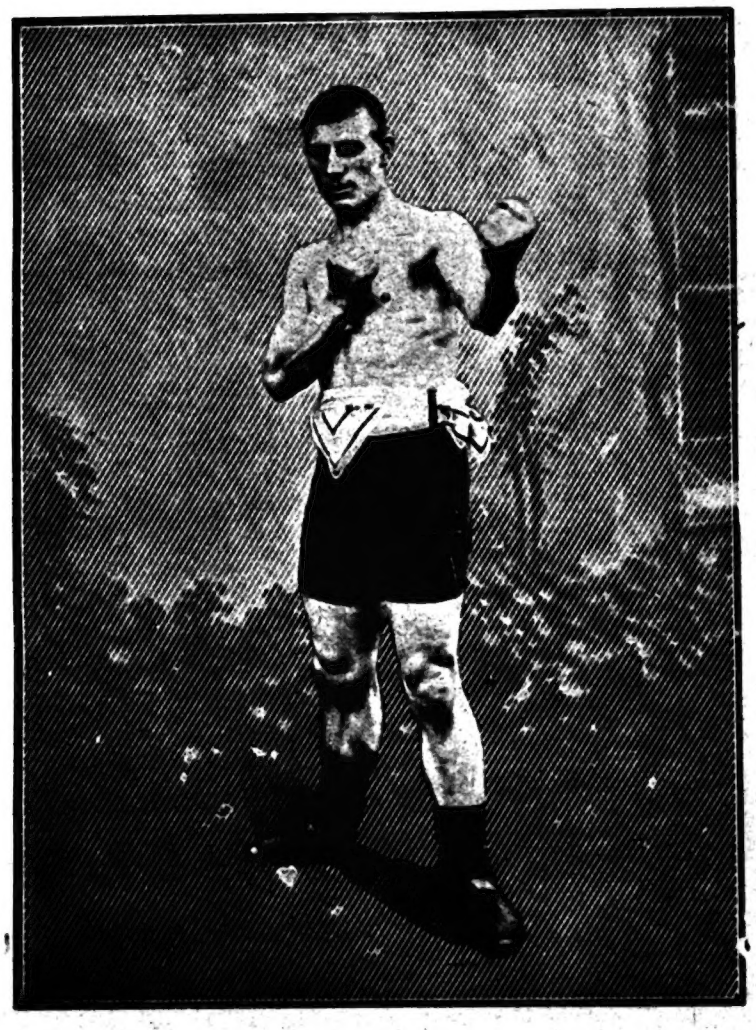
The following are the articles:—

Agreement made this 3rd day of November, 1900, between William Griffiths, of New Tredegar, and Rees Owen, of the same place. This is to certify we, the above-mentioned parties agree to box the best of twenty rounds for a stake of (£50) fifty pounds a-side, under the Marquis of Queensberry rules, three minute rounds, and one minute rest. We also agree to box at Cardiff in a hall that can be found, and agreeable to both parties, winner to take all stakes, and also all takings at the door, minus expenses for printing and rent of hall. The fight to take place on the 8th day of December, 1900, at 8.30 p.m. prompt, THE MIRROR OF LIFE be stakeholder and to appoint referee, and also to furnish gloves. Either party failing to comply with this agreement, or failing to deposit stake at the mentioned time, to forfeit all stakes. £25 a-side deposited this day, November 3, 1900, and final deposit on December 1, 1900. Signed by principals, WILLIAM GRIFFITHS, REES OWEN, signed by witnesses, REES JONES, DAVID THOMAS.

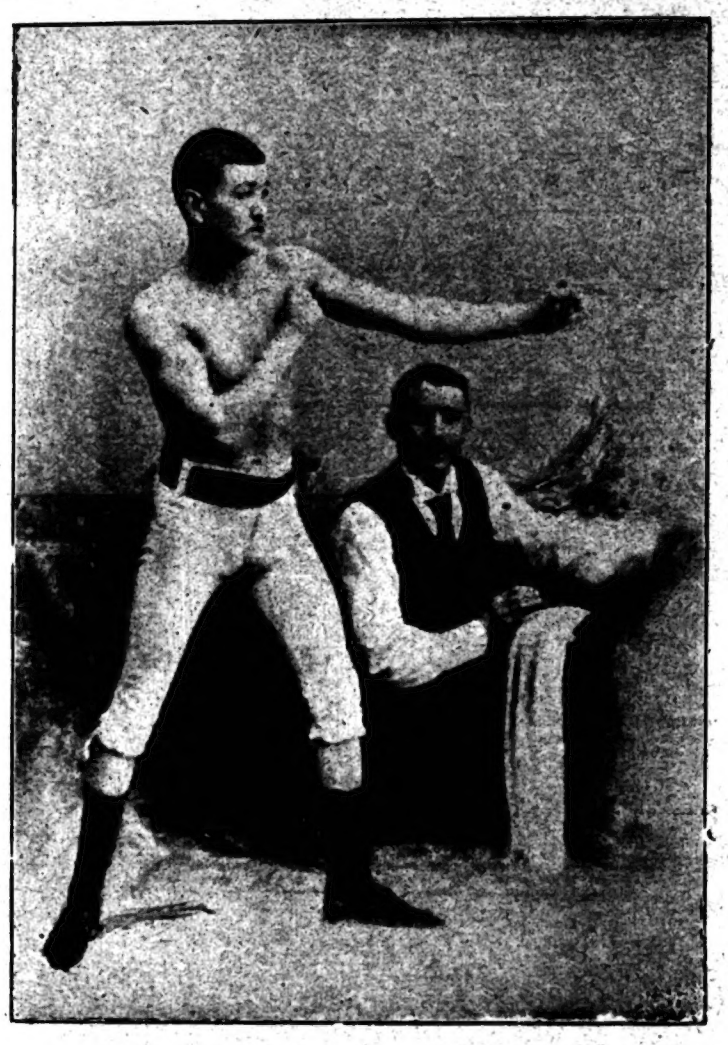
The winner can have the stakes by forwarding his address to THE MIRROR OF LIFE office.

BOXING ON THE SURREY SIDE OF the Thames.—Harry Westbrook is delighting the sports of Deptford with his boxing carnivals, and last Saturday was a record in the matter of boxing, if not in attendance. Five six, one eight, and one ten rounds contests, with an exhibition between Patsy Haley and Albert Littlefield thrown in are surely quite enough for one evening's sport. As usual the cheaper portion of the building was packed, and not many vacant seats were to be found anywhere. The officials during the evening were: referee, Mr. Wilson Brown, the well-known shipping butcher of Millwall; timekeeper, Harry Tomlins, with Jack Powell "an efficient M.C." In Six Rounds Contests: F. Miles beat Jem Broadbank.—This proved a fight, and in the second round Miles won. Alf Parr beat Tom Neil.—A rattling good hard-hitting bout, blow for blow being given, till in the fifth round Neil went to sleep. Denny Curran beat Bill Easy.—Easy started matters by cleverly sending the left on the dial and avoiding the return; but before the bout ended went weak. Curran pulled up, and passing his rival, won somewhat easily at the close. Darkey Lee beat F. Johnson.—Lee led and they clinched, being in holds after every blow, and at the second meeting Lee knocked his opponent out. Ted Grace beat Arthur Matthews.—A hard battle, the last named turning the tap on in the opening round, but Grace came again, and so punished his rival that he retired after contesting the fourth bout. Jack Gibson (Newcastle) was introduced amidst terrific cheering. Arthur Gutteridge was similarly treated by an enthusiastic audience. Eight Rounds Contest: Tom Edwards beat Lew Rosie.—Both tried their best to put an end to hostilities, and at the close of every bout the assembly treated them as they deserved, but in the fifth round Rossie was disqualified for hitting low. Ten Rounds Contest: "Smoky" Bishop, jun., beat J. Ford.—These two youngsters set a hot pace, but Bishop forced the attack, and in the sixth bout Ford injured his hand and retired.

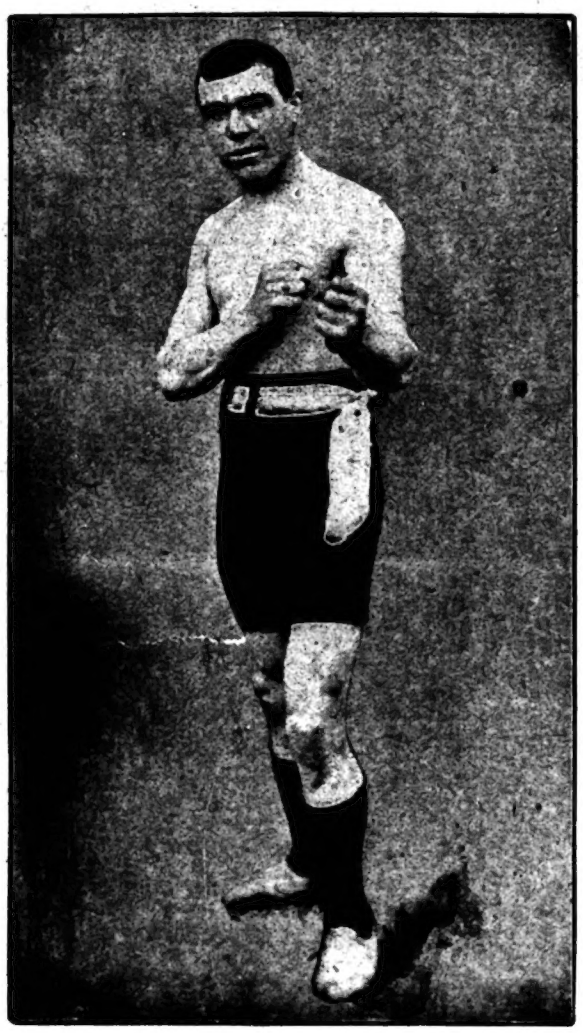
(Continued on page 10.)



JACK SCALES.



LANCE-CORPORAL SAUNDERS.



TOM WOODLEY.

JACK GOLDSWAIN.

Boxers who will Appear at Mr. A. F. Bettinson's Benefit at the National Sporting Club on Monday Evening, Dec. 17.

CHAS. "KID" McCOY (NORMAN SELBY),

Of America, who will Box Mr. Joe Steers at Mr. A. F. Bettinson's Benefit on Monday Evening, December 17.

(*Continued from Page 7.*)

BOXING AT THE NATIONAL SPORTING CLUB.

THURSDAY'S MATINEE, 10st NOVICES' COMPETITION.

WHEN JEM WARD FOUGHT A cross with one Acton, London was too warm to hold him, and he travelled the country fairs in a smock frock as a novice in company with Weston and Maurice Delay, and many stories might be written of the yokels and the prizes that fell a victim to his novitiate. Now Charley Knock, of Stratford, is just such a kind of novice as Jem Ward. Knock has recently returned from a boxing-booth travelling season, and Harry Hughes only recently told us that Charley was his head lad. Knock will be seen at the World's Fair at the Agricultural Hall this Christmastide, and our readers for the small sum of twopence wi l then be able to judge what sort of a Knock is this same Charley of Harry Hughes's show. Several other novices who have been at the game to our knowledge a decade or more, such as Joe Cleary (who has won two competitions), and Lance-corporal Fairclough (light-weight champion of the Army), but they took the knock when Charley put in an appearance, and did not contend. From an entry of thirty-eight the management selected sixteen, and this sixteen gave the assembled body of spectators all the fun that they wanted. Details: Sam Evans, of Sidcup, won with something to spare from Joe Childs, of Newington. Parrington, of Barnsbury, who looked like a disguised pro., showed wonderful form for a novice, and won from A. Martin, of Upton Park, with a bit in hand; Martin retired halfway through the last round. Jem Jackson, of Kentish Town, is one of those novices who might be called "thick." Jem defeated Hurst, of West Hendon, in one round and a half. Charley Knock, of Stratford, made Lee, of Walworth, cry "quarter" ere half a round had expired. Joe McAllister (Clerkenwell), beat George Martin (Bermondsey). After showing excellent form, Martin went down from a slight tap on the head and was counted out. Joe Read, of Acton, easily defeated H. Paxton (Bow). Before beginning the third round Paxton gave in. J. Turner (Willesden), beat A. Stewart, of Wandsworth.—A couple of punches settled this bout, Stewart giving in at the commencement of the first round. H. King, of Somers Town, was not in it with Bob Wood, of Stepney, King retiring in the second round. Second Series: Parrington beat Evans. Knock beat Jackson in the first minute. McAllister beat Rees, the referee stopping the bout in the first round, Turner beat Wood, who injured his thumb in stopping the first blow and gave in. Third Series: Knock beat Parrington.—The two best men in the show came together in this bout, which went its full duration, Knock doing just enough to win. The Final: This was between Knock and Turner, and decidedly a farcical exhibition, Turner never being in the bout with Knock, who beat him (Turner) in the second round.

"DIDO" PLUMB'S BENEFIT.—8st 4lb Competition: Cook (Stoke Newington) beat Worms (Islington).—Cook settled his opponent in half a round. Lancaster (Wood Green) beat Rook (Holloway).—A hard slog for two rounds and a half, both boys going for all they were worth. Lancaster was the first to land on the fatal spot. Foster (Bonders End) beat Goddard (Chelsea).—Foster won on points, after an interesting bout. Gray (Stoke Newington) beat Grant (Islington).—A gruelling fight, for two rounds, Gray's strength and stamina pulling him through. Second series: Lancaster beat Cook.—Lancaster, much bigger, had rather the worst of the first meeting. In the second Lancaster did better, and in the third put his man out. Foster beat Clark.—Foster was counted out in the second round through a misunderstanding, but was allowed to proceed. Foster had the best of the last meeting, and received the decision. Final bout: Lancaster beat Foster.—The latter started well, but Lancaster with a lucky half-arm jolt on the jaw, brought him down. Foster never recovered, and was forced to give in. The winner received a clock, and the runner-up a silver cup. Six Rounds Contests: Bill Hutchinson (Tottenham) beat "Jumbo" Nicholls (Tottenham).—The lads played lightly from first to last. Hutchinson, thanks to superior cleverness and better condition, gained the verdict. Bill Whittaker (Stoke Newington) beat Bill Radley.—Whittaker forced the pace, Radley being on the defensive. Strong and fit as he was, Radley did little else but spar lightly. The Stoke Newington youth knocked his man out in the third round. George Dunny (Stoke Newington) beat Bob Allen (Sheffield).—Both in earnest. Dunny held repeatedly in the first round, for which he received a caution. Early in the second meeting Allen hurt his left hand, and retired.

BOXING AT GATESHEAD.—THE Standard Theatre in Gateshead was packed when, at eight o'clock, Professor Lowery, the master of the ceremonies, brought on a pair of midgets called the Bradling Brothers. They had three rounds, and then gave way to the contestants in the Eight Rounds Contest: Joe Carpenter beat J. Angus.—This meeting started in hurricane fashion. Carpenter went at his man with both hands. He landed some awful swinging smashes on both sides of the jaw, one of them sending Angus down, and he remained on the floor 8sec. The second round was a heavy one, Angus getting all the blows. In the third round he was floored twice by right-handers from Carpenter. Angus made a wonderful rally in the fourth round and held his own in the matter of punches. Angus made a very good showing until halfway through the seventh round. Then Carpenter began to score in some more heavy swinging hits. Despite his gameness Angus was no match for Carpenter, who got the verdict. J. Ross seconded the winner; Jack Taite and Seth Johnson looked after Angus. Jack Palmer was the referee for this contest, and Andrew Tokell, of Jarrow, was the timekeeper. Twenty Rounds Contest: "Spike" Robson defeats "Sailor" Richardson.—Throughout the whole of the six rounds fought there was considerable pulling and hauling by both men. The referee was in the ring from the start to the termination of the battle. It was a terrific pace that the two boxers set for each other, and "Sailor" Richardson was least able to stand the pressure. In the first round Robson swung his left on to Richardson's jaw, and then the pair rushed to a clinch. On breaking away Robson landed another left-hander on the nose, and then swung a very heavy right-hander on the sailor's jaw. The left-hander turned the tap on from Richardson's mouth. The very next blow was a right-hander on the side of the head, and the sailor went to the floor four times. This operation was repeated, and when the boxers went to their corners the sailor looked the worse for wear. Throughout the whole of the second round Robson kept forcing Richardson around the ring. The Londoner landed a few straight facers, but his blows seemed to lack steam. In some of the clinches Richardson hel l his rival round the neck with his right, while he jabbed him over the kidneys with his left. The third round was very fast indeed. The sailor fought at the body, and landed many clean raps on the ribs and stomach. There was not much to choose between the combatants. Both were very tired when the gong sounded. "Spike" Robson recuperated the quicker of the twain. The fourth round was all in favour of Robson, who used his left hand on the sailor's nose and mouth with terrific effect. Once the Northerner pulled the sailor forward, and he fell on his face to the floor. He was so weak that he could scarcely stand upright. Robson was admonished to be more careful. Three times was the sailor sent to the floor during this round, and twice "Spike" shaped as though he were going to give the sailor a settler while he was down, but he withheld his hand. The fifth and sixth rounds saw the sailor receiver-general throughout. Richardson was too weak to box even. It is very doubtful if he landed a hit throughout the whole of the fifth and sixth rounds. It is very certain that he spent more time on the floor than he did on his feet. It would be cruel to say that the sailor threw himself down to avoid punishment. He fell times out of number through sheer weakness. Towards the end of the sixth and last round Robson penned the sailor in Robson's corner, and hammered him unmercifully, finally sending him down in a heap, to be counted out, Robson being declared the winner. "Sailor" Richardson was very badly punished, but his pluck was beyond all description, and he used ring craft that would have done justice to an old timer. He was out-matched from the very start by a boxer who bids fair to be in the championship class some day. The seconds for "Spike" Robson were Jack Milburn, of Gateshead, Aleck Robson, and Paddy Morton, of South Shields (his trainer). Richardson was looked after by Jack Spratt (his trainer), Harry Kent, and Tom Murphy.

BOXING AT KIMBERLEY. — JEM Turner, late of Portsmouth, undertook to stop Cowen, better known as the "Coffee Cooler," inside half-a-dozen rounds, and there was little doubt as to his ability to do so. The "Cooler," contrary to expectations, "stood up" to his opponent, and took his gruelling without a murmur. Turner wasted no time, and for 65sec the ebony one had about the warmest experience of his career. At the end of that time he was knocked out.

FRED NORFIELD, OF BRIXTON, TO Young Tidler, of Southwark.—Seeing that Young Tidler is in want of a job, Norfield will box him eight or ten rounds. This challenge is open to any other 5st 6lb lad in England if Mr. Harry Williams or Harry Westbrook will give a purse.

TOMMY RYAN DEFEATS "KID" CARTER.

(Special Report.)

CHICAGO, NOVEMBER 27. — AT Tattersall's to-night the main attraction in a series of limited-round bouts was a six rounds fight between Tommy Ryan, of Syracuse, and "Kid" Carter, of Brooklyn. Ryan out-fought his man, and easily got the decision. His footwork and cleverness were remarkable. Carter was game to the core, and showed that he could punch hard by dropping Ryan in the first round with a blow on the jaw. Ryan was the favourite at 2 to 1. Offers of even money were made that Ryan would stop Carter before the limit, with few takers. Carter weighed in at six o'clock at a trifle under the limit, 158lbs. Ryan scaled in the neighbourhood of 156½lbs. Several contests of six rounds each preceded the big event. Clarence Forbes met Harry Harris, both from Chicago. Forbes was declared the winner. Jeff Thorne, of England, then met Jack Beauscholte, of Chicago. The latter was substituted for "Barney" Connors. In the first round Beauscholte fouled Thorne, and the latter got the decision. Ryan and Carter entered the ring at eleven o'clock. Ryan's seconds were Billy Stift, Bob Long, and Billy Ryan. Carter was handled by Tommy Sullivan, Jemmy Reagan, and Bob Dillon. George Siler was referee. Round 1. Ryan began with a left jab to the face. Carter ducked a swing for the jaw. Ryan returned with a left hook on the ear, and followed with a right on the wind. Carter rushed and put Ryan down with a right swing on the jaw. The latter was up quickly, and pounded Carter with jabs and counters. Carter was active near the close, and had Ryan guessing. Round 2. They went at each other without much delay. Tommy hooked the left for the head. The "Kid" sent Ryan's head back with a jab on the mouth, but missed a heavy swing for the jaw. They clinched and roughed it. Ryan nettled Carter with swings and showed great cleverness in getting away. Carter missed two left swings, and the pair mixed up fiercely at the bell. Round 3. Ryan started by putting the left on the neck, and Carter swung over Ryan's head. Carter tried every ruse to reach Tommy, but the latter was too clever for him. Ryan chopped Carter's face with the right and followed up the same punch with another blow on the head. Carter smashed Ryan on the ear with the left. Ryan then jabbed and punched the "Kid" at will. Carter at the close landed a hard right under the heart and Ryan winced. Round 4. After considerable feinting, Ryan jabbed the left on Carter's visage, and also hooked a right to the ear. The "Kid" rushed and a clinch followed. Ryan was looking for the kidneys and pounded them hard. A rapid exchange of lefts followed and Ryan landed a left jab on the face. He caught Carter a moment later with a swing on the ear. Carter rushed by Ryan easily got away. Tommy planted the right on the wind. Ryan nailed Carter on the jaw with the left as the gong sounded, but the blow was weak. Round 5. Ryan led with a rush, reaching the body, and chased the "Kid" around the ring. He swung and landed on the vital point several times. Carter soon became groggy and hung on desperately. After the break Ryan continued to smash Carter and the latter was weak. Carter made several attempts to land, but he missed and the crowd laughed. Round 6. Carter seemed to be a little stronger. Ryan rushed and sent a heavy left to the stomach. He brought the same hand up to the ear and the pair clinched. When they parted Carter banged Ryan on the face with a straight left and reached the right on the ribs. The punches were heavy and Ryan was dazed. Carter then jabbed and Ryan missed. Tom soon recovered and went at Carter with a vengeance. He pounded the kidneys and hammered his man on the face and jaw. He soon had the "Kid" hugging and kept his advantage until the round was up, when Siler gave Ryan the verdict.

BELFAST BOXING NOTES.—Tommy O'Hara v. Billy Lindsay — These two well-known lads met at the Albert Boxing Club, Commercial Court, Belfast, on last Saturday night, before a packed house, to box the best of ten rounds with small gloves for a purse put up by Mr. Tom Boyce. From start to finish the fight was of the hurricane order, Lindsay invariably doing the leading off, but O'Hara was always there, and fought a good game battle right up to the end. The winner (Lindsay) is much improved, and has this season won several good fights, as well as several competitions in which he was giving away a good deal of weight. Mr. Harry Magee acted as judge, and Mr. Jack Kerr as timekeeper.

PRIVATE CHARLES JAMES, OF the Queen's Own Royal West Kent Regiment, would like to box Angus Griffo ten or fifteen rounds if Mr. Joe Smith or Harry Wright would give a purse.

"GINGER" MALLET WILL BOX Johnny Hughes, of Bloomsbury, eight or ten rounds, if any boxing promoter will give a purse.

TERRY McGOVERN VERSUS BEN JORDAN.

IT NOW LOOKS AS IF THE MATCH between Terry McGovern (the Brooklyn Terror), of New York, and Ben Jordan would take place at the National Sporting Club. On Thursday last, at the request of the manager, Mr. A. F. Bettinson, THE MIRROR OF LIFE forwarded to our American representative the National Sporting Club articles which had previously been signed by Jordan. On receipt of the articles our New York representative will forward them at once for McGovern's signature. The manager and members of the National Sporting Club are to be congratulated on bringing together the greatest little man the world has ever seen and the best lad of his weight in England.

AMATEUR COMPETITIONS AT Birmingham. — Successful Boxing Entertainment.—Last Tuesday the Athletic Institute, John Bride Street, Birmingham, was literally and truly crowded to excess. For years the old-fashioned fighting Brum has not been seen, and it seemed as if the manufacturing metal town had no one to uphold its fame when Jabez White appeared on the scene. After gaining a great reputation as a boxer he went to London, and in the final of a competition (we think 7st) at the Central Hall, Holborn, succumbed to the 7st champion, Ted Beach. Since then, however, he has made rapid strides in his profession, and is now acknowledged to be one of the best 9st lads in the world. To mention the number of fighters that Brum has given attention to would fill the paper, and so, perforce, that must be left alone. When the Olympic Club started its tournaments it seemed as if we were going back to the days of old, but this was only a flash in the pan, and we went back once again to dismal darkness. When Jem Mace opened a saloon another flash illuminated the darkness, but rumour states that the official brigade will not allow the sport. There is a vast difference between amateurism and professionalism, as where the former is supposed to be a gentleman competing against his fellows for honour and trophies. The latter is a business engagement, and therefore paid in hard cash for their work. Thus the difference between the pair is easily seen, and unless in club shows, or under a permit of the A.B.A., they are not allowed to spar with a professional. This rule can easily be stretched, as they are allowed to box at shows given by affiliated clubs or similar institutions. This last can be drawn to cover almost anything, and is (in our opinion) a bad rule. The interest taken in this manly sport was seen when the Birmingham A.C. announced a amateur boxing tournament, and a large entry was taken for the two competitions. Ten turned up to compete in the 8st 7lb open competition, with five for a similar event for 9st 7lb lads. The heavy-weight only brought forward two combatants, and one stood head and shoulders over the other, and was 3st 10lb heavier. T. P. Bellhouse and H. W. Knight acted as judges, W. Brown referee, Mr. Donovan timekeeper, and E. Levey the elocutionistic work, while the boxers were attended by J. Bennett and F. Allen. Details: The semi-finals and finals took place on Friday evening. 8st 7lb Open Competition.—G. Haynes (Wooley's A.A.C.) beat W. A. Sheldon (Windsor A.C.); H. Chrisp (Birmingham A.B.C.) beat J. Davis (Ajax B.C.); C. Cutler (Birmingham A.B.C.) beat F. Tanner (Adelphi S. and A.B.C.), B. Walker (Birmingham A.B.C.) beat F. Grant (Sparkhill B.C.); W. King (Birmingham Athletic Institute) beat E. Perks (Mitre B.C.). Second Series: Chrisp beat King; Walker beat Haynes; Cutler a bye. Semi-final: Chrisp beat Walker. Final: Chrisp beat Cutler. 9st 7lb Open Competition: H. Anderson (Dolobian A.C.) beat W. Reddall (Windsor B.C.). A. W. Turton (Birmingham A.B.C.) beat M. Abbey (Mitre B.C.). H. Cox (Birmingham Athletic Institute) a bye. Semi-finals: Anderson beat Cox, Turton a bye. Final: Anderson beat Turton. Heavy-Weight Competition: D. T. Cooper (unattached) beat H. Edwards (unattached) Ten Rounds Contest: George Broom (Birmingham) beat Frank Escott (Birmingham).—These professionals were put up as a makeweight on Friday, and from the start to the end they delighted the spectators, and the result was as above.

GLENGALL GYMNASIUM.—HARRY Williams has arranged one of the best night's boxing seen in London for his patrons on Monday, December 17, the chief attraction being a fifteen rounds contest for £10 a-side and a £20 purse, given by H. Williams, between James Harris, of Camberwell, winner of the 11st 4lb competition at the N.S.C. recently, and Edward Beard, of Sydenham, who have agreed to box at 11st 4lb, weigh at two o'clock on the day. Both lads are in strict training, the well-known Bob White, of Catford, putting Beard through his facings around Bromley, whilst Harris is being looked after by his brothers Jem and Dan. Both lads are looking forward to the winner's end of the purse, so a tight struggle is sure to result. Five other contests between some of the best in London will be decided, so that a good night's sport is in store for visitors.

HARRY WRIGHT'S LAST SHOW THIS CENTURY.

A BIG ATTENDANCE.

IN SPITE OF THE WEATHER LAST Thursday the above noted fistic resort was more than full. Indeed, so full was it that when the representative of THE MIRROR OF LIFE arrived (a bit late) it was hard work to get through the mass to the Press table, and when there found it full, and even in the reserved portion standing room was at a premium. It is not surprising that when the reporters of the three sporting papers are late there is no room, as patrons who pay 10s., 5s., or 2s. 6d. for a seat want one and do not like to stand the whole night through. But what is the Press table for? If it is for the reporters why are others allowed there, as our reporter (who only stayed a short time) had to use a knee desk as well as take mental notes of the proceedings. As usual, the promoters crowded into one entertainment enough boxing for three nights, but the number of persons present must have made it a great financial success. A 9st 6lb competition between tried performers, some of whom run very close to championship form, and five six rounds contests, and Ben Harris's talk (and as usual plenty of it) is surely enough for more than one show, and it was not surprising to find the house crammed and the barriers bearing a terrific strain. Details:—9st 6lb Competition: Jack Mitchell beat Ted Ware; Bill Nolan beat Bill Corbett; Dick Dean beat Harry Spurden; George Cunningham beat Harry Benson. Semi-finals: Nolan beat Mitchell. Cunningham beat Dean. Final: Cunningham beat Nolan. Six Rounds Contest: Dick Parkes beat Arthur Lamb.—The last named took the initiative and held a long lead in the first two rounds, but Parkes came again, and, wiping off his rival's lead, won easily at the close. Six Rounds Contest: Charley Tilley beat Billy Gordon.—A fine battle; the black relying on a knock-out, and after going the full distance Tilley gained the award. Six Rounds Contest: Bert Adams beat "Wag" Cooke.—When Greek meets Greek then comes the tug of war says an old proverb, and so it was in this case. After contesting half the bout on level terms Adams went in and won easily. Six Rounds Contest: Bill Radley beat Frank Exall.—The last named seemed smaller and lighter than his opponent, but they put up a splendid fight, and after going through the six rounds the verdict of the judges was Radley. Six Rounds Contest: Bill Dickinson beat Jack Sullivan.—This bout was the final of an 8st 6lb competition, and after a rattling good fight the decision was as above. Harry Wright and Jacobs will hold no more shows this century, as a long-standing contract with the Post Office stands, and Wonderland over the Christmas holidays will be the G.P.O. department of the district, but early in the New Year the fistic carnivals will be renewed.

LIVERPOOL GYMNASTIC CLUB.—The excellent programme provided by Professor Harry Thorne at the Liverpool Gymnastic Club on Thursday attracted a large and enthusiastic attendance to witness the decision of the three contests announced, and everything passed off in the most satisfactory manner. The first pair to don the mittens were Alf Harry (of Cardiff) and Harry Brown, whose good display of four rounds gave great satisfaction. These were followed by Hilby Smith, of Rock Ferry, and Jem Green, of Birkenhead, who met to box twelve two-minute rounds, for a trophy valued at £5. Neither of the contestants aspired to first-class form, but for high ding-dong work, six rounds were reeled off, when Smith failed to respond, and was counted out. The loser was seconded by Brierley and Richardson, and Green by Boyce and Nolan. Martin Ford and Willie Gill boxed twelve two-minute rounds for £5 a-side and a £5 purse. Gill was slightly the taller, but there was little difference in weight. The first round was fairly even, Ford showing slight tinges of ruby at the close. The work done by both lads was very creditable, and was highly appreciated by the audience. In the sixth round Ford was brought to the boards. These counters were quick, but, on the whole, each was too eager for the knock-out. This ultimately arrived half-way through the ninth round, when the Mancunian was laid out and a meritorious award given in favour of Gill, who was seconded by Dan Whaligan and Boyce, Billy Brierley and Nolan looking after Ford. The Brothers Bill and Frank Brierley had three merry meetings, and then Jack Owens and Jack Mack entered the ring to box the best of fifteen three-minute rounds, at 8st 4lb, for £40. Both were novices, but had undergone a good preparation. Owens is built on "sapling" form, whilst Mack was more sturdy. The contest was a plucky one, but does not call for any particular remarks, further than that they commenced proceedings at a hurricane pace and continued to "go" up to the tenth round, when Owens had won easily, but was too weak to follow up any advantage, whilst Mack was "holding" on for a chance when nearing the close of the tenth round Mack's seconds wisely withdrew their man, the verdict being given to Owens. Both fought gamely and the best man won.

BOXING AT WONDERLAND.

IT WAS JOE SMITH'S TURN TO stage a show at the East-End resort, but how is it that after having the milk and plenty of water (in the summer time) he allows anyone but himself to get the cream (winter season)? All through the hot weather Smith kept the game alive, and now that the snow and frost are about due very few entertainments are seen under his direction. Why is it that promoters put on a programme it is impossible to carry out in its entirety is a question often asked, as five six rounds and a fifteen rounds contest are ample, without two competitions, but it suits the public if not the reporters, who have more than two hours' labour before going home. A full house rewarded the promoter, and the officials were: referee, Harry Wright; timekeeper, Harry Lee; with Ben Harris doing the talking. 8st 6lb Competition: Bert Gayler beat Steve Cooper, Tim Horton beat "Darky" Finch, Alf Cook beat Bill Schofield, Alf Lloyd beat Bill Hayter. Semi-finals: Gayler beat Horton, Cook beat Lloyd. Final: Gayler beat Cook.—The former was the heaviest in the competition, and making the most of his advantages took the lead, and was never deprived of it, though going the full distance. In Six Rounds Contests Joe Goodwin beat Fred Abrahams.—A hard-hitting bout from start to finish, and the verdict went to Goodwin. Bill Radley beat Bob Peakes.—A gruelling battle, Radley having the best of the exchanges, and as Peakes had no earthly chance the trial was stopped in the third round. Ted Ware beat Bill Eyles.—The first-named had injured himself last Thursday evening, but expressed himself to his supporters as certain to win. Consequently the Mile Enders and Bethnal Greenites planked their money down and saw their champion (Ware) take the lead in the opening bout, and improving, win easily. Dick Parkes beat Harry Hundreds.—The last-named is a better knuckle fighter than a boxer, but Parkes is as game as they make them, and but little below championship form. Scientifically he kept Hundreds off, and taking things easily, scored and won. Tom Davies beat Ernie Hunt.—The first-named was both taller and heavier than his rival, and after going the full journey Davies gained the decision. Fifteen Rounds Contest: Private Cullender and Staff-Sergeant Dent.—This proved a hard and exciting bout, each in turn having the best of it, and in the sixth round Private Cullender was sent all over the ring and retired.

BOXING AT LEICESTER.—H. MUNRO (London) v. Jem Fay (Leicester).—The Mafeking Gymnasium was crowded to excess last Tuesday evening, when the programme arranged by Mr. Tom Wickwar provided a very interesting evening's entertainment. The chief item was a fifteen two-minute rounds contest between Harry Munro (of London) and Jem Fay (of Leicester), for £20 and a purse, and with both lads stripping in the best of condition, it was not surprising that the match went through the whole of the stipulated number of rounds. In the early stage the boxing was of a tame character, for while Fay attempted to force the fighting Munro did a lot of trotting about the ring. In the fourth round, however, the lads came to much closer quarters, a rattling left by Fay being well countered by the Londoner. The following bout saw the local man to advantage, for he twice fought his opponent on to the ropes, while at the close of the sixth round Munro was brought down heavily. The Londoner, however, came up briskly, but Fay gave him no rest, repeatedly forcing him to the ropes, and using both hands to advantage, he added materially to his lead. During the progress of the two succeeding rounds Munro occasionally got home with his right, but his blows lacked force. Fay afterwards had the best of a short spell of infighting, and save for a knock-out, the local lad had the issue well in hand. In the closing rounds Fay made excellent use of his right, Munro's returns being extremely weak. At the end Fay at once received the verdict, but both men were loudly cheered. Prior to the contest, the preliminary rounds of a 10st amateur competition (three rounds) were gone through. In the first heat H. Simpson disposed of A. Dakin in the second round, the winner exhibiting much more science than his opponent. G. Flower made very short work of J. Vaughan, administering the knock-out in the first bout, while W. Ward served J. Forbes in a like manner. A capital set-to was, however, forthcoming when J. Oldham and H. Orton came together, and there was very little in it at the end of the third round, when Oldham received the award. Another excellently-contested heat was that between W. Glover and S. Wickwar, the first-named winning cleverly in the third round. In the concluding heat Pat O'Connor made short work of H. Marriott, but neither lad showed the least bit of science.

BOB SAVAGE, HEARING THAT there are so many lads in London, Liverpool, and Manchester that style themselves up-to-date at 11st 4lb, is willing to meet any of them anywhere, in London or elsewhere, for the best purse offered before or after Christmas or on Christmas, Sam Cavel or Jem Sullivan specially reminded.

MIDDLE-WEIGHT CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE MEDITERRANEAN.

THE ROYAL CLARENCE THEATRE was simply packed on Wednesday evening, the entertainment consisting of a series of boxing contests. Evidently this form of sport is in high favour, and those attending on Wednesday certainly had full value for their money.

The first event was a six rounds contest between J. Cunningham and R. Yates, both of the Empress of India. Cunningham was the lighter of the pair, Yates being broader and apparently stronger. Their heights were about equal. A very well fought battle resulted in Cunningham being declared the winner.

The second event, also a six rounds contest, was between Hill, R.M.A., and Harvey, Leading Stoker, both of the Royal Sovereign. Hill was taller, with a much longer reach, which gave him considerable advantage throughout. Harvey, however, was eager for work, and kept Hill busy. Some smart fighting took place, notably in the fourth round, which was the best.

In the fifth round Harvey, who had forced the pace, gave his opponent a rest. Both were much blown before the round was over, a condition of things which lasted through the final one, the men being too tired to make any impression on each other. Hill was announced as the winner.

A similar contest followed between Curtis and Emery, both stokers of the Empress of India. Curtis was taller, had an advantage in length of arm, and was as tough as nails. He had no difficulty in reaching his man, while Emery had to work hard to get near his opponent. Curtis put in plenty of heavy body blows which considerably upset Emery. In the fourth round he was puffing like a tug, while in the fifth he received a stinger on the left ear that sent him spinning to his corner. The last round was all in favour of Curtis, who had rather an easy victory. Emery deserves credit for his pluck in standing up against one with many advantages on his side.

The big event of the evening now took place, the Fifteen Rounds Contest for the Middle-weight championship of the Mediterranean, between the holder, Diamond, A. B. (Empress of India), and Pte. J. Kinch (Royal Sovereign). Up to this period Messrs. Goodyear and Gregory officiated as judges, Messrs. Munning and Stewart being referee and timekeeper. These gentlemen were relieved by Commander the Hon. R. F. Boyle, Commander Sir R. K. Arbuthnot, Bart., and G. W. Barry, Esq. A large party of officers, amongst them Admiral Lord C. Beresford, was also present.

Before the contest started Com. Boyle, in the interest of the men, requested absolute silence during the progress of each round. Both men looked remarkably well, and barring a trifle in the direction of height, were well matched. Kinch in particular looked very well, and what one expects to see in an athlete. From the commencement Diamond forced the fighting, Kinch cleverly evading a good deal of heavy punishment, and by defensive tactics appearing to allow Diamond to exhaust himself. He stopped many ugly rushes of Diamond's by some clever straight arm work, and matters were fairly even down to the seventh round, when Kinch showed himself at his best. The ground he gained was, however, lost in the next round when Diamond would not be denied. The referee had to warn Diamond in the eleventh round for twice hitting very suspiciously near the "border line." The twelfth, thirteenth, and fourteenth rounds were exciting, each man doing his best to finish the fight, but it had to go all the way, the fifteenth and last round bringing a good contest to a close.

Com. Boyle, in a neat and effective speech, complimented the character of the sport provided, and announced that the holder of the championship still held it.

GLOVE CONTEST AT GATESHEAD.—At the Standard Theatre, Gateshead, last Wednesday night, a couple of really good contests were decided. The chief event was one of twenty rounds, at 7st 10lb, for £25 a-side and a £30 purse given by Mr. T. Landreth, the principals being Jack Guyon, of London, and Charles Sloan, of Newcastle. Betting on the event ruled at 5 to 4 on Guyon. The contest lasted ten rounds, during which time it was a near thing for both lads at times. They were cautioned once for holding, but with this exception the pair were well matched. In the tenth round Guyon brought his arm round in a semi-circle, and catching Sloan on the jaw, the Novocastrian fell to the boards. Almost simultaneously with the sounding of the gong announcing his defeat he was up, and the referee formally declared Guyon the winner. Another interesting contest was that between Sampson, of Rosehill, and W. Barry of Gateshead, who boxed fifteen rounds for, a purse. It was a good match, Barry being a clever lad, and possessing a right. Sampson, however, was very game, and at the end of the fifteenth round the referee gave his decision as a draw. The house was well filled.

DAVE BURTON, OF BATTERSEA, would like to box Johnny Thomas, fifteen rounds, for £25 a-side and the N.S.C. purse.

EDINBURGH HARRIERS' OPEN Competition.—If this competition served no other purpose, it served to show the want of competent referees. We ask why should a self-advertising publican, bookmaker, or butcher, with no knowledge of the game of boxing, be elected referee to the detriment of the interests of the boxer? and this not in one case, but in dozens. Often have we seen a most promising lad on more than one occasion pull off the gloves and declare he would never box more, because, as he asserted, he was the victim to an ignorant referee's decision. In the 11st 4lb Competition Harold Fergus easily disposed of W. Neill in two rounds, but after Fergus, in the final, had seemingly all the best of the boxing, and moreover had shown a much greater knowledge of the science than Dickson, the judge, Mr. Docherty, ordered an extra round to be boxed, after which he, to the surprise of most present, awarded the bout to Dickson. This was not the only verdict with which the spectators differed from the judge, for the majority of those present were of the opinion that Doyle had a big margin to spare against Inglis in the 8st 4lb event, whilst many also thought that Lees had beaten Kildy in the final of the same contest. Results:—8st 4lb Competition.—First ties: A. Johnstone (unattached) beat Harry Wilson (Glasgow University); James Kildy (Edinburgh Harriers) beat John Forbes (unattached); Philip Inglis (Edinburgh Harriers) beat John Doyle (unattached); John Lees (Edinburgh) a bye. Second ties: Lees beat Johnstone; Kildy beat Inglis. Final: Kildy beat Lees. 9st Competition.—First ties: John Lees (Edinburgh) beat G. Hutchison (Edinburgh Harriers); W. McCardie (Edinburgh Harriers) beat Daniel Smith (unattached). Final: Lees beat McCardie, the latter retiring in the last thirty seconds of the third round, owing to being "roughed" on the ropes. 10st Competition.—First ties: David Fergus (Edinburgh Harriers) beat Sergt. J. Gamer (Royal Scots Fusiliers); Harold Fergus (Edinburgh Harriers) a bye. Final: David Fergus beat Harold Fergus, the latter retiring in the second round in favour of his younger brother. 11st 4lb Competition.—First ties: E. Dickson (unattached) beat John Clark (Glasgow); Harold Fergus (Edinburgh Harriers) beat Wm. Neill (unattached). Final: Dickson beat H. Fergus, after an extra round.

WHAT SOME BOXERS EARN.—Fifty-five pounds odd per minute of working time. Such is the pay offered to McGovern and Ben Jordan for boxing six rounds in Tattersall's Athletic Club, Chicago, and a contemporary thinks it extravagant. Paderewski gets a beggarly three guineas a minute at the piano, Santley £150 an hour in oratorio, Patti has "drawn" eight pounds a note in some of her songs, a jockey employed in riding a Derby winner makes from £10 a second upwards. Prize-fighting is not a higher art than singing, but one fight requires months of exhaustive training, and cannot be repeated six days a week. A prize-fighter is often "too old at thirty," and incomes of "skilled labour" cannot be calculated on the so-much-an-hour system, as Mr. Whistler said when charging £100 a day "for the experience of a lifetime." But contrast the Spanish teacher now paid by his Government £3 a year (in arrear) and the Chinese soldier drawing 4s. a month, on which he keeps a horse.

JOE KNIGHT, OF THE 1st GRENADIER Guards, is open to stop "Cloggy" Saunders, of Hammersmith, inside of fifteen rounds, and fight him at catch-weight, if any club will put up a suitable purse. National Sporting Club preferred.

"DEAF" BURKE, LATE OF BATH, now of London, seeing there are so many boxers at 8st 8lb in Bath, will box any of them if A. J. Francis or any promoter will give a purse worth training for.

O. FOWLER WOULD BE VERY pleased to box H. Smith ten or fifteen rounds if Professor Moore would provide a purse and travelling expenses. An early answer from Professor Moore or H. Smith will oblige. He would be also pleased to box Hazelgrove ten or fifteen rounds.

BOMBARDIER CAMPBELL, R.M.A., of H.M.S. Empress of India, will box A. Diamond, A.B., of the same ship, for the middle-weight championship of the Mediterranean, any date between December 1 and 10, 1900.

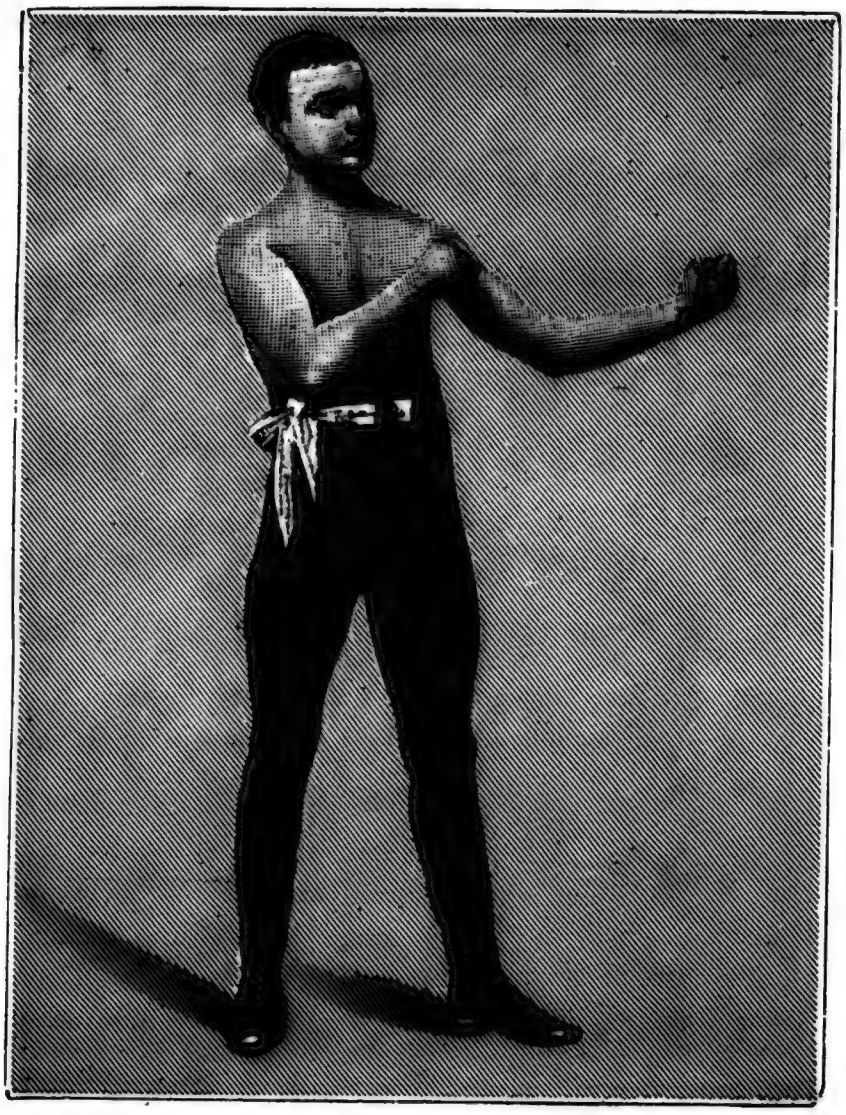
YOUNG TIDLER, IN ANSWER TO J. Haslam, will box him the best of eight rounds if any boxing promoter will give a purse. This challenge is also out to D. Watson, or any lad at 5st 6lb or 5st 8lb. An early answer will oblige.

YOUNG HALL, SEEING THAT F Budgen and Alf Ames cannot come to terms, Y. H. will box either of them six or eight rounds. This is also open to any lad in the world. An early answer will oblige if Mr. J. Smith or H. Wright will give a purse.

BILL STEBBINGS TO DAVE BURTON and George Dudley.—Bill Stebbings will box either of the above ten or fifteen rounds if the N.S.C. or Goodwin Club will give a purse.

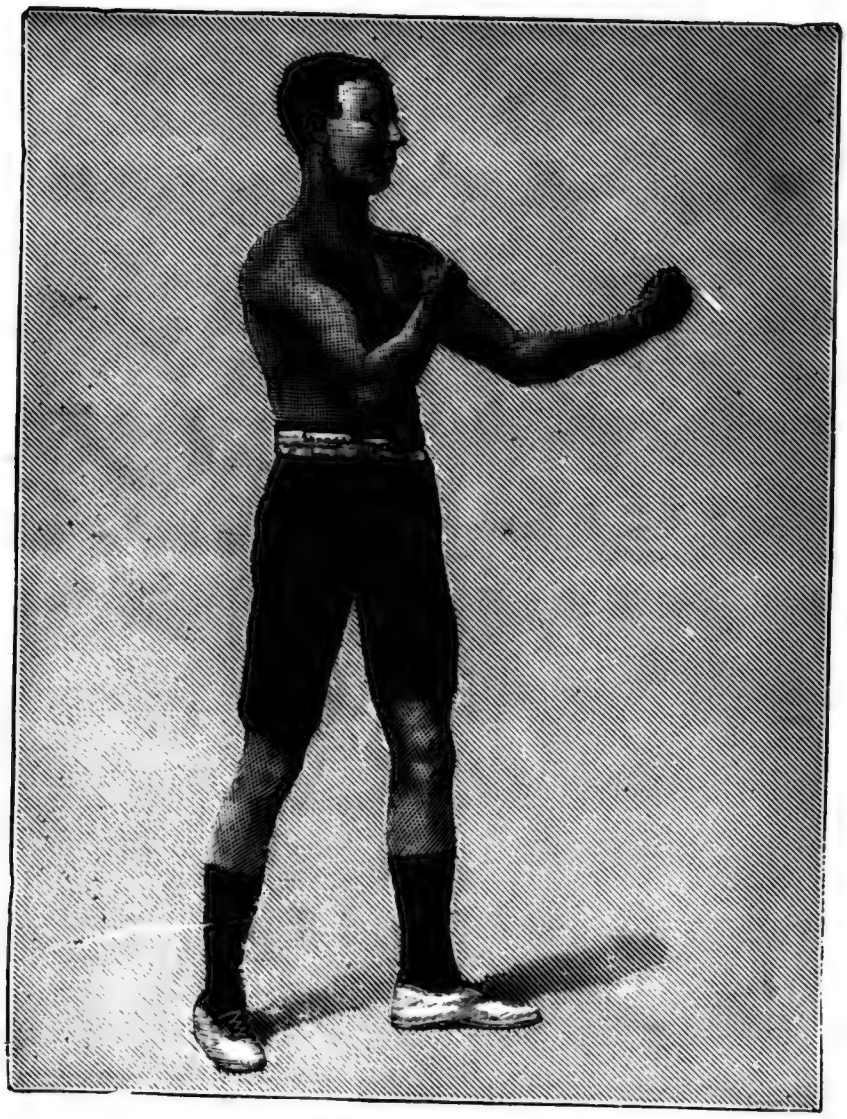
O. APPLEBY WOULD LIKE TO BOX Tom Oulds for the Adelphi Club purse. An answer will oblige.

(Continued on page 14.)

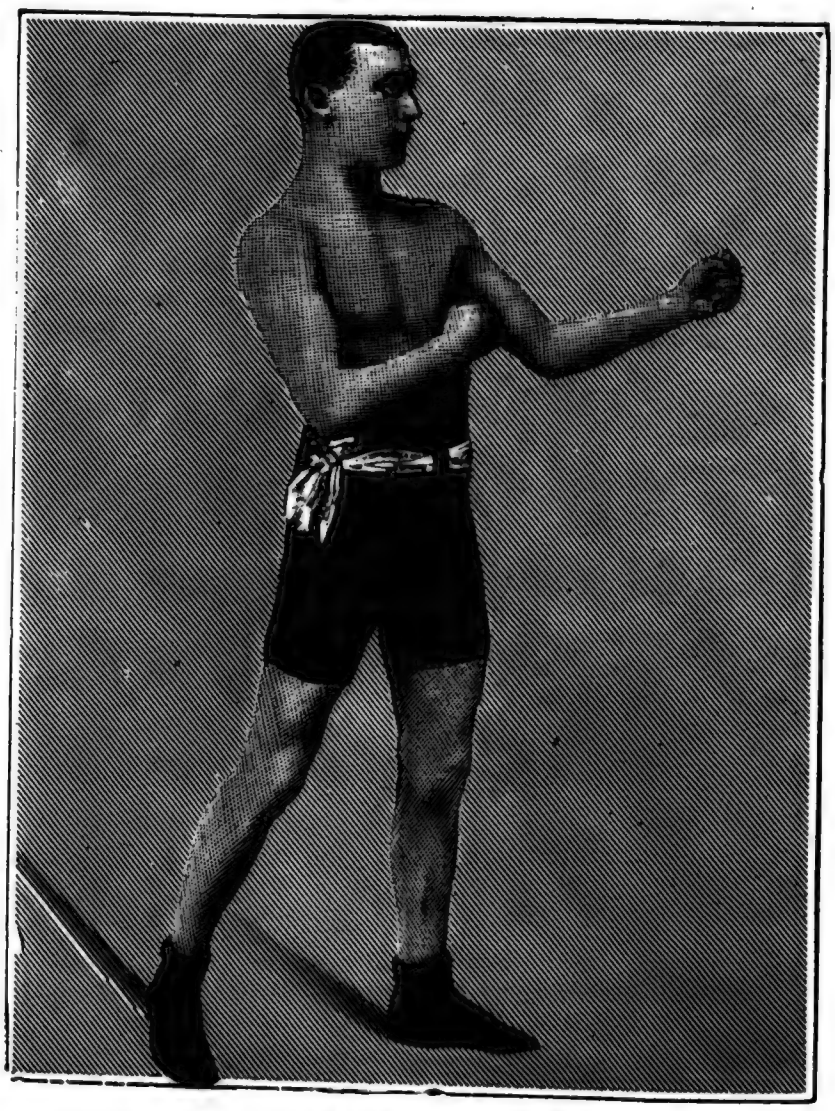


HARRY WARE.

TOM "PEDLAR" PALMER.

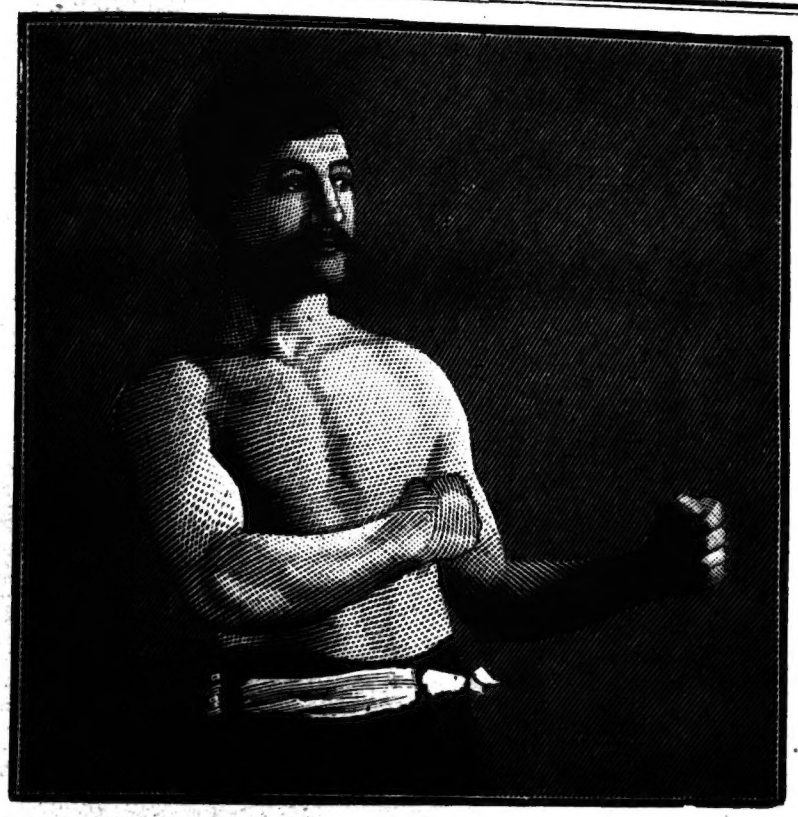


BEN JORDAN.

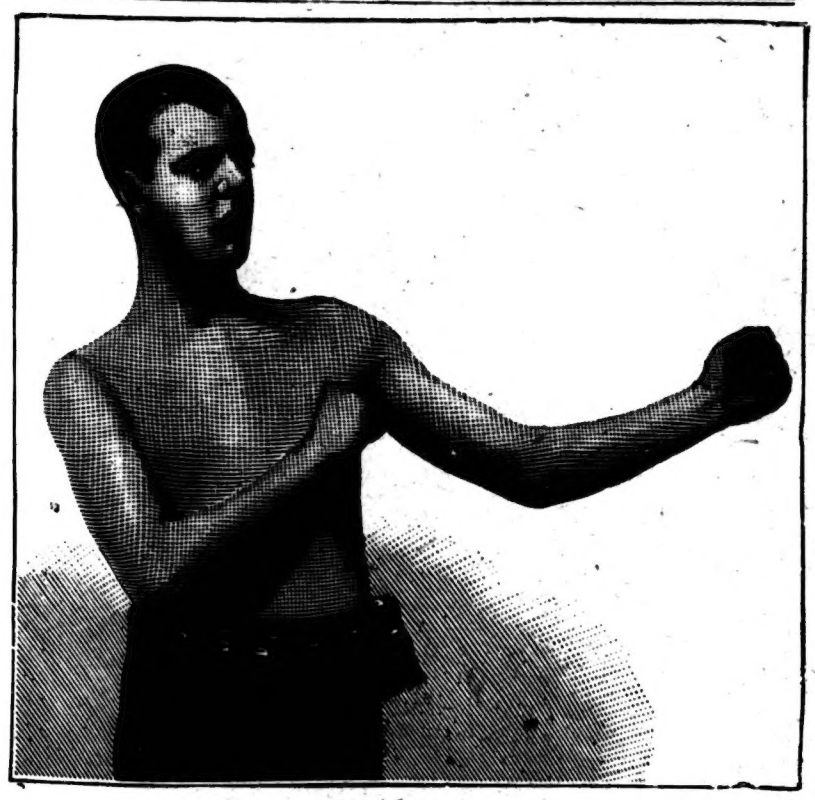


JABEZ WHITE.

Boxers who will Appear at Mr. A. F. Bettinson's Benefit at the National Sporting Club on Monday Evening, Dec. 17.

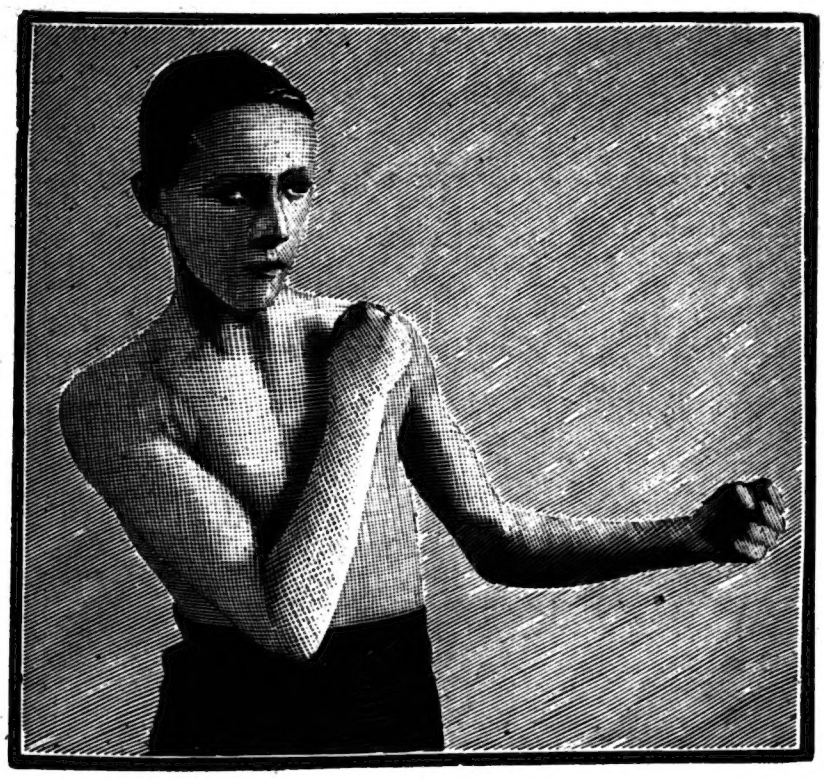


JERRY DRISCOLL.

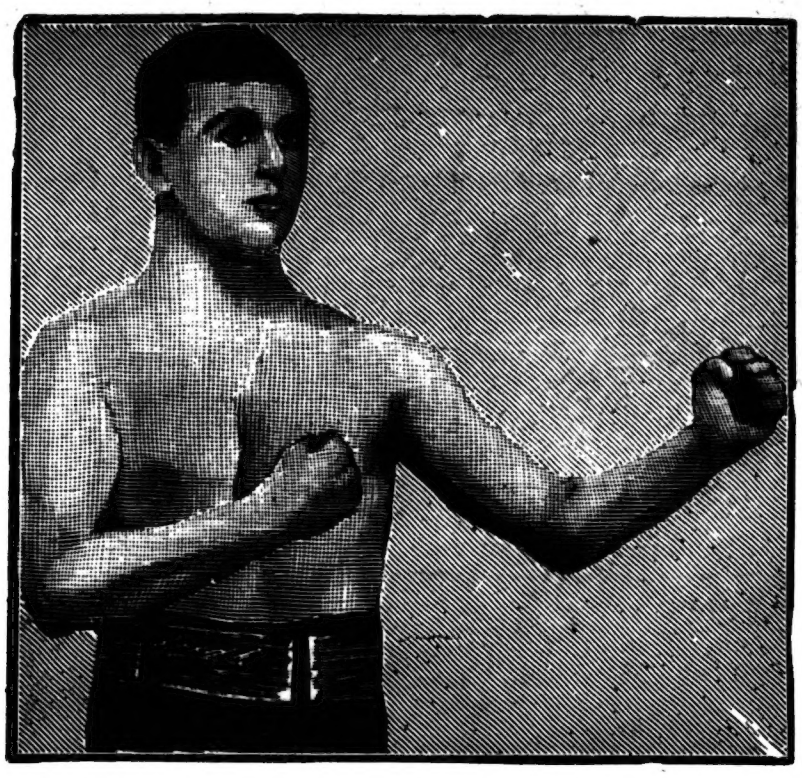


GEORGE CUNNINGHAM.

MR. A. F. BETTINSON,
Manager of the National Sporting Club, London.



TED BEACH.



TED MARLOW.

Boxers who will Appear at Mr. A. F. Bettinson's Benefit at the National Sporting Club on Monday Evening, Dec. 17.

(Continued from page 11.)

BOXING AT THE NEW GOODWIN CLUB.

THE ARMY VICTORIOUS IN NINE ROUNDS.

THERE IS NO GOING BACK ON the part of the New Goodwin Club, and with a good night's entertainment put forward and enjoyed by its members it is bound to get to the summit of the ladder as well as its namesake in the more fashionable quarter. Despite the inclement weather (the rain soaked one to the skin, and the wind played sad havoc with hats and caps), a large muster of members gradually arrived, and where there were only a few faces when the order to advance was given, there were not many seats vacant when the tit-bit of the evening was staged. Boxing just now is the sport of the people, and to look at the resorts all over London where boxing is properly carried out would take a considerable time. Everywhere north, south, east, and west, we have gate-money tournaments, but the bona-fide sporting clubs easily hold their own. No one doubts the position of the National Sporting Club as the premier institution of England, and the next London institutions are certainly the New Goodwin, called the East End National, and the Adelphi, in Maiden Lane, Strand. These associations deal with the sport to instruct, delight, and amuse its members, and the middle and upper classes patronise their shows as they deserve. When are we going to witness the younger clubs follow the lead of the parent body and stage afternoon shows? It is certain that talent, unknown and undeveloped, is to be found all over Great Britain, and the matinées are just what is wanted to bring it to the front. Last Wednesday the principal bout was a fifteen rounds contest between Corporal Saunders and Bill Telford, while to vary the proceedings bantam and feather-weights took part in six, eight, and ten rounds bouts. The principals have met twice previously, and with the honours one to each, promoters very much wished to get the match. After a lot of parleying the East End National, in the shape of George Archer and the unbeaten "Brummy" (the only Brum), gained the bout. Harry Weston acted as M.C., and many of his remarks were greeted with cheers and laughter, Joe Steers (an amateur champion six times) officiating as usual as magistrate, and giving his verdicts in an efficient manner, while Mr. Jack Hurst, the "Old Original," clocked the bouts. Details: Eight Rounds Contest: Johnny Hughes (Bloomsbury) beat "Ginger" Mallett.—This proved a stubborn set-to, and after the opening rounds Hughes got in front and kept there. Mallett injured his hand in the fifth meeting, but made a fine struggle for supremacy till the verdict went to Hughes. Ten Rounds Contest: Bill Stonelake beat Bill Pike.—Bill was the first to lead, and William the first to receive a punch. The opening bout was very scientific, and during the next a hard rally took place, and with a solar plexus blow Stonelake won. Six Rounds Contest: Jem Kenrick beat Jem Murray.—The first named is a different class boxer to his opponent, and at once took the lead, despite all his rival's attempts to keep level. It proved all one way, and referee Steers very properly stopped the bout in the fourth round. Six Rounds Contest: J. Warner beat Jack Hughes (Bloomsbury).—The first named was not so big or as heavy as his rival, but he forced the attack and soon took the lead. Warner is a likely lad to in the course of time make matters lively for some of our champions, and when his opponent threw him in the fourth round he was disqualified, and the award went to Warner. Fifteen Rounds Contest: Corporal Saunders beat Bill Telford.—The last named had the assistance of Jem Barry and his opponent Dick Dean, besides the club seconds, Bill Baxter and Patsy Griffiths. It proved a fight right through, and from start to finish they hit as hard as possible. Two lads over 10st, each in the pink of condition, giving blow for blow with surprising regularity is a sight worth seeing, and with Telford acting on the defensive, the soldier got in front. Excitement ran high, and in the rallies the voice of the M.C., loud-voiced Harry, could be heard shouting, "Order, gentlemen, order." One gentleman mistook his remarks, and said "Mine's a Bass," amidst great laughter. Telford weakened when the eighth round was started, and in the next some ding-dong exchanges took place, and with a right swing Saunders sent his opponent down, and failing to rise in the stipulated time the soldier was returned the victor.

HARRY BATE, OF SOUTH KIRBY, would like to box Young Sinker, of Wakefield, £10 up to £20 a-side, if any boxing promoter will give a purse to box at Wakefield.

GEORGE ROBINSON (ONCE THE "Silver King") recently took a benefit, and a lot of sympathisers with George took tickets. Taking tickets is one thing, and weighing in for those tickets is another. George does not wish to mention names, but he would like to hear from those who took tickets, as if they do not he will have to visit his avuncular relative and take a ticket from him.

HEXHAM HOUSE SALOON, NEWcastle.—Recently renovated, excellently painted, and with the walls bedecked with pictures from THE MIRROR OF LIFE, the Hexham House Saloon, Newcastle, presented a most pleasant scene on Saturday evening, when it was crowded with a most enthusiastic congregation of spectators, and the enthusiasm was spontaneous, for the programme was of the best description. A better pair to open the business could not have been put together than Joe Carpenter and G. Angus, who from the time they were given the order to go made their arms go in the most vigorous of styles, and if they had been contesting for a big stake they could not have made the business merrier. Tom O'Niell and J. Hardy then had three hard-hitting rounds, as also had "Darkey" Carpenter and J. Jones, after which Tom Dixon gave an excellent exhibition of prowess against J. Gordon, of Airdrie, Scotland. Then came the interval, in which Mr. James Lowes, on behalf of "Silly" Billy Elliott and Martin Conway, the well-known comedians presented to the inimitable ("Sawdust") Jack Martin a ring, for which the recipient returned thanks in his usual eloquent style. The spectators were then introduced to J. Mason, of Newcastle, and R. Wilkinson, of Jarrow, who donned the gloves for a contest of eight rounds. They were a well-matched couple, and after the usual preliminaries they got to the centre, and there was but little delay before Mason led off, but in a second attempt he missed. He, however, afterwards scored cleverly, but the second half of the round was in favour of Wilkinson, who scored frequently and well. After some sparring at the opening of the second round Wilkinson took the initiative, getting on the body, and then kept up aggressive tactics for a while. Mason, however, retaliated gamely, and did not allow his opponent to have all his own way. They led off simultaneously in the third round, in which some severe exchanges were witnessed, but again towards the close Wilkinson scored cleverly. The fourth round was almost a repetition of the preceding one, as, indeed, were the three succeeding ones, with the exception that in the seventh Mason turned weak, but he proved himself very game, but in the eighth he was so well beaten that the referee stopped the contest, awarding Wilkinson the verdict after they had been in the ring barely a minute. The winner was seconded by J. Tait, G. Wilkinson, and J. Mitchell, and Mason by "Spike" Johnson, A. McGurk, and Tom O'Niell. Jack Palmer was referee, and Martin Neale timekeeper. Next Saturday a 7st 8lb Competition will be commenced, for which Mr. Lowes will receive entries.

BOXING AT MANCHESTER.—CORfield beat Waudby for £75.—Owing to the inclement weather the sports of the town did not turn up in great numbers last Tuesday (December 4) to witness a contest of fifteen rounds at catch-weights between George Corfield (Sheffield) and Ike Waudby (Hull) for £25 a-side and the purse of £25 given by the Stalybridge G.C. The first named has had a lengthy experience in the arena, and, among others, has met Billy Plimmer, Paddy Mahoney, George Stark, Ware, Joe Barrett, &c., while his rival, beyond meeting local talent, has done nothing. He was certainly flying high, but so confident were his friends in his ability that they deposited the £25 for him against the Sheffield lad. The last named trained at Wickersley, near Rotherham, under the charge of Bill Widdowson, who has trained him for the majority of his battles. Waudby got into condition at Cottingham, Yorkshire, under the wing of Tom Pashley. Previous to the battle between the pair a Six Rounds Contest took place, in which Jack Fairclough (St. Helen's) beat Dan Kelly (Salford).—As soon as they stood up it was seen that the Salford youth was as fit as the proverbial fiddle, and at once forcing the exchanges, took the lead. Fairclough, however, was the cleverer, and making good use of his left hand, gradually wore his opponent down, and had well won when at the finish of the journey he was returned the winner. Fifteen Rounds Contest: George Corfield beat Ike Waudby.—The last-named youth started as if to annihilate his rival, but as cool and collected as ever Corfield withstood his attack and sent in the left at every opportunity. Try as he would, Waudby could not gain on his rival, and in spite of terrific punishment he continued to try and administer a knock-out. At the end of the eleventh round Corfield, with a right hook, sent his rival to the boards, but time saved him. In the next meeting, however, Corfield got home a solar plexus blow, and with a swinging right ended the battle. Ten Rounds Contest: T. Plant (Stalybridge) beat J. Turner (Manchester). — They were fairly equal in height and reach, and boxed at catch-weight, Plant being the heavier. Jack Lamb, of Elland, looked after Plant, whilst Bert Guest attended to the wants of Turner. The exchanges were vigorous from the start, both doing a deal of two-handed work right along to the finish. Plant stayed the longer, and finishing the fresher got the verdict.

HARRY NORRIS, OF TOOTING, will box Harry Grant, of Merton, ten, fifteen, or twenty rounds, if any club or promoter will put up a purse. Contest to come off Boxing night.

J. LLOYD (SOUTH SHIELDS) AND B. CUNINGHAM (NORTH SHIELDS) FOR £35.

ALL ALONG BOTH BANKS OF the Tyne is great interest being centred in the match between J. Lloyd (South Shields) and B. Cuningham (North Shields), which takes place this evening at the Hexham House Saloon, Newcastle. It is one of fifteen rounds at catch-weights for £10 a-side and a purse of £15 given by Mr. James Lowes. Both have done excellent work for the affair, which promises to be of a very interesting character.

I, TOM WILLIAMSON, OF WEST Hartlepool, would like to fight Bob Bell, of Newcastle, who recently defeated Pierce, of West Hartlepool, any number of rounds at catch-weight with 4oz gloves, 3min a round, 1min rest, for any part of £25 a-side. Answer through THE MIRROR OF LIFE, or I will fight Brown, of Jarrow, on the same conditions. Brown recently won of competition at West Hartlepool.

SPORT AT THE LEEDS AND County Athletic Club.—A record was made last Monday night, when a packed house rewarded the efforts of Professor Moore and his colleagues of the club. Packed indeed was the resort, and the sportsmen of the district were well satisfied with the carnival. As soon as the doors were opened a crowd began to get in, and even before the start was made standing room was at a premium, and with later arrivals it can be imagined how dense was the assembly. The principal event was a twenty rounds contest, two minutes a round, for £5 a-side, and a £10 purse. The fight itself was short and sweet, as it lasted but half a round when Solomons went to sleep. Details: Twenty Rounds Contest: J. Long (Holbeck) beat R. Solomons (Leeds).—The last named youth had all the advantages, and at the start ruled a firm favourite at 5 to 4 on, but after the preliminary sparring Long, with a right-hand jab, staggered his rival, and almost sent him down. The Leeds lad was sent all over the ring, and almost before he could strike a blow was sent down again, and counted out. It was a very lucky punch, and caused a disappointing bout, but the boys seemed all in favour of Long.

BOXING ON A TRANSPORT.—SOME boxing competitions took place on board the Kildonan Castle (No. 44 Transport). Private Connor, R.W.S., and Private Simpson, R.W.S., competed in a six rounds contest. There was little to choose between the lads in the first and second rounds, but in the end Connor had matters all his own way, and the referee (Sergeant-Instructor Knight) gave Connor (well known in Bermondsey) the verdict. There was also a good spar between Private M'Cormack, A.S.H., and Private Brennon, R.W.S. The Scot made things hot for the Surrey lad, but the latter "bucked up," got his own back, and at the finish he (Brennon) was awarded the verdict.

PRIVATE CULLENDER, OF THE Royal West Kent Regiment, would like to box Fairclough or Sergeant-Instructor Dent if Harry Wright or Joe Smith will give a purse.

CON CANNON, OF SHEFFIELD, CAN be matched to fight H. McLeavy the best of twenty rounds at 7st, for £25 a-side and the best purse offered within three weeks of signing articles.

TO TRAVELLING BOXING-BOOTH Proprietors.—A. Smith, of 9, Noel Street, Gainsborough, Lincs., desires to travel in a boxing-booth. His age is 16, his weight 8st, and his height 5ft 6½in.

JOE GOODWIN, OF LONDON, TO Jack Jones, of Newcastle.—J. G. is open to box Jack Jones eight or ten rounds if any promoter will provide a purse. Denny Curran can be accommodated on similar terms. An answer from either of them will lead to business.

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[ADVT.

THE CASINO GIRLS' BRILLIANT career is drawing to a close at the Shaftesbury.

ARTHUR ROBERTS IS AT THE Coronet Theatre, Notting Hill, this week.

MR. OSWALD BRAND HOPES TO have the Grand Theatre open at Christmas.

THE DROLL MARCO TWINS ARE A special feature in the programme at the Palace Theatre.

WALTON AND LESTER, THE world's worst wizards, are booked for pantomime at the Theatre Royal, Dublin. Their new Chinese burlesque conjuring act, "Li Jim Chink and His Interrupter," went great last week at the Canterbury.

THE NEW EUSTON THEATRE OF Varieties will, it is hoped, be ready for opening on Christmas Eve; pleasure seekers will find a handsome and comfortable hall in which an uninterrupted view of the stage may be obtained from any part of the house, there is a good gallery, the admission to which will be threepence, a spacious pit, and a grand circle with nearly twenty rows of comfortably upholstered chairs. The Christmas programme numbers some of the very best turns in the variety world, so there is little doubt that London's latest music-hall will have a capital send off.

MR. DUNDAS SLATER HAS REturned to England all the better for the change of scene and rest, and he is to be congratulated on the result; he may also be congratulated for the very excellent programme which he has provided at the Alhambra. The animated pictures are greatly appreciated, and are quite up to date; the marvellous performance of the Craggs is enthusiastically received, and they are called again and again. The beautifully dressed and staged nautical ballet, "The Handy Man," is imbued with the right spirit, and is deservedly popular, while the clever musical efforts and excellent burlesque of the droll Huline Brothers yield capital fun; there are various other items, including the "Soldiers of the Queen" display now nearing its end; it must also be noted that Houdine, the king of handcuffs, is paying a return visit. Mr. Pickering keeps things going at an enjoyable pace.

MR. DIGBY ROBERTS HAD AN extra busy night at Collins's on Friday last, when a benefit in aid of the Music Hall Sick Fund Provident Society drew a big crowd to this popular hall. The stage was also well supplied, and it may safely be said that with one or two exceptions all the stars that were in town turned up in the sacred cause of charity, and a right merry evening's entertainment was the result, and every visitor went away with the full conviction that he had been well and admirably served. Mr. Walter Loosley, the conductor, and his orchestra, also had a very busy time. Mr. Roberts has a colossal programme this (cattle show) week, embracing Chirgwin, Alec Hurley, George Gray, Miss Alice Lloyd, Will Evans, Griff, the bar performing brothers Artois, Pat Rafferty, Arthur Lennard, Charles Mildare, Miss Lily Kendall, Miss May Henderson, and many others.

THE QUEEN'S (POPLAR) PROgramme this week consists of first-class turns, and the attendances here vouch for the attractiveness of the entertainment; a dainty little singer and dancer is Miss Emily Brophy, daughter of our own Pat Rafferty, who looks like carving out a future in the music-hall world similar to that which her gifted papa has done. Ernest D'Almaine possesses a fine tenor voice, which he uses to advantage; Joe Archer's mimicry is appreciated and applauded; the tumbling of the three Missouris win considerable favour for their smart acrobatic display; the all-round turn contributed by Ned Graydon is in great request, and Tom Parker, Miss Alma Dene, Musical Miller, and the Bioscope (showing new pictures) are all highly entertaining. Not the least important feature in the programme is a sensational sketch entitled "Out of the Darkness," and extremely well acted by J. P. Dryden and specially selected company.

DAVE.

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One or two bottles will cure the worst cases of sick headache.
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Three bottles will cure the worst cases of canker in the mouth and stomach.
One to three bottles will cure all humours in the eyes.
Three to five bottles will cure salt-rheum.
Six bottles will cure the worst cases of dropsy.
Three to six bottles will cure dyspepsia in its worst state.
Five to seven bottles will cure that dreadful disease, scrofula.
Three to four bottles will cleanse your system of boils.
Three to four bottles have cured the worst cases of erysipelas.
One bottle will cure nursing sore mouth.
Three to six bottles will literally dig up and drive from your blood all hidden humour.
One to three bottles will regulate the bowels.
One bottle will remove webs and dots before the eyes, and cure dizziness, &c.
Three or four bottles will cure the worst cases of piles.
Ten to twelve bottles will cure the very worst cases of scaly eruptions known.
One bottle will cure wakefulness and lack of energy.
Four to five bottles will cure liver complaint.
One bottle will give you a hearty appetite and increased digestion.
A benefit is always seen from the first bottle, and a cure is certain where the directions are followed.
One or two bottles will cure all running at the ears.
No change of diet is ever necessary; eat as good as you can get, and all you want of it.
Six or eight bottles will cure all rotten or running ulcers.
Two to five bottles will stop premature decay, and fully restore physical manhood when shattered or lost by youthful indiscretions.
Cleanse the vitiated blood when you see its impurities bursting through the skin in pimples, blotches, and sores. Keep the blood pure, and health will follow. SULPHUR BITTERS, the great blood purifier, will cleanse the blood of all vitiated matter, and instead of pale, thin blood, by using this great remedy your blood will soon course freely, pure, rich, and strong through the veins.

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